

NEW TRIAL FOR NAN PATTERSON

Jerome's Attitude Taken to Assure a Rehearing of Actress' Case

RELEASE ON BAIL REFUSED

Girl Breaks Down at Prospect of Spending Christmas Day in Cell

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—District Attorney Jerome announced late today that he would oppose all efforts to get bail for Nan Patterson. He said he had not changed his attitude since the disagreement of the jury and will not agree to have her released on bond. This is taken to mean that the girl will have to stand trial again, for if the district attorney had no objection to her release on bail.

GIRL BREAKS DOWN

At the earliest possible moment her counsel will seek to have a date set for the new trial. The news that she could not be admitted to bail was broken to the girl as gently as possible this afternoon and she broke down completely after making a brave show of cheerfulness all day. Even though she knew she would have to remain in the Tombs over Christmas she had hoped she might be released on bail next week. Daniel O'Reilly of her counsel remained with her until 9 o'clock last night. When he left she appeared to have regained control of herself, but the disappointment overwhelmed her a few minutes after his departure and she became hysterical. Matron O'Brien tried in vain to console her. The girl walked the floor of her cell until long after midnight, groaning and biting her finger nails to the quick. At last utter exhaustion overcame her and she fell asleep on her cot. She was awake before daylight today, and for the first time since the party of food. A big stack of letters for Nan arrived in the first delivery at the Tombs. Many of them were from friends, but still strangers also took occasion to send words of cheer to the prisoner. These letters had the effect of composing her mind. She took pleasure in a telegram from an actress, which read:

GETS MESSAGES OF CHEER

"Your friends know you are innocent and wish you the happiest Christmas that one can have behind prison walls."
Other telegrams were received at intervals. The jury stood six to six, half for acquittal, four for murder, first degree, and two for conviction of manslaughter. Neither party could move the others. Evidently every man's mind was made up before he left the jury box. There was only one formal ballot taken, but eight times the foreman asked the other eleven for each man's opinion and the answer was the same. They did not believe her story. Her confession to other sins also made an impression on the jury that could not be shaken off by at least two of the twelve.

NEGRO STABBED BY REVELLERS

He Receives Serious Wounds While in Scuffle With Party of Youths

Feller more kept busy last night answering calls from many sections of the city as a result of too enthusiastic or misguided attempts to celebrate the advent of Christmas. Up to an early hour this morning only one case of a serious nature had been reported.

Isiah Washington, a negro hostler employed by Dr. W. R. Thompson, 1128 Pennsylvania avenue, was stabbed in the right breast last night about 10 o'clock. He was also severely beaten about the head. His condition is serious. The police are unable to find the person who did the stabbing or to find out how it happened. Washington was taken to the city physician, attended him. He was later removed to the home of friends. The wound was made by a sharp knife and penetrated the lower portion of the right lung.

While the wound was being dressed the man attempted to tell something of the affair. He stated that he was walking along the street in the vicinity of the corner where the accident occurred when some merry-makers started scuffling. He stood back until he thought the matter had been settled and started on up the street. Suddenly several boys and men hit him on the head with fire-sticks and during the scuffle which followed he was stabbed. By whom he was unable to say.

THE WEATHER

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—The forecast: Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair and warmer Sunday; Monday fair. West Texas: Fair Sunday and Monday. Tennessee: Rainy Sunday, cold in western portion. Eastern Texas: Fair in interior; rain on the coast Sunday. Arkansas: Sunday colder in eastern portion; Monday rain. Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana: Rain Sunday and Monday; light south winds.

U. S. INSPECTORS AUTHORIZED TO SEIZE BAD MEAT

New Regulations Approved by Secretary of Agriculture Provide Swift Punishment for Misrepresentation

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—Hereafter when inspectors find that meat on sale contains acids or other preservatives they will have authority to seize and destroy it. Secretary Wilson today approved the new regulations. In the future fresh meat will be "meat freshly slaughtered and preserved only by refrigeration." Salt, pickled and salted meats are hereafter to be mixed meats, preserved by salt, sugar, vinegar, spices or smoke, singly or in combination. Sausage must be pure and be marked. Telling just what they are made of. In addition to the meat regulations the department of agriculture has adopted and promulgated the new milk regulations, which also apply to Washington and the District of Columbia. The new definition is as follows: "Milk (whole milk) is the lactical secretion obtained by the complete milking of one or more healthy cows properly fed and kept, excluding that obtained within fifteen days before and after calving and containing not less than 12 per cent of solids, not less than 8 per cent of solids not fat and not less than 3 1/4 of milk fat."

BOY INJURED IN STREET QUARREL

Frank Maben Struck by Brick and Wounded in the Head. Taken to His Home

A miniature race war was threatened for some time near Tenth and Main streets last night, a party of whites and blacks becoming engaged in an altercation that led to blows and brick throwing. During the trouble, Frank Maben, aged 14, whose address could not be learned, and two companions rushed up to see the trouble. A sudden shifting of the crowd left them in the center of the melee and despite their cries that they were not in it, they received rough handling. Maben was struck on the head with a brick, which it is said was thrown by a negro, and knocked down. Another of the boys was struck a glancing blow, being injured only slightly. With the arrival of officers the crowd dispersed. Maben was taken into a Main street drug store, where his injuries were dressed. He was then removed to his home.

GRAPES SHIPPED FAR FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER

Rush Order Sent From Chicago to Kansas City by Secretary Meaton to Secure Favored Kind

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 24.—Paul Morton, secretary of the navy, was obliged to send to Kansas City for imported English hot house grapes which he will serve at his Christmas dinner in Chicago. None could be bought in Chicago. One of his agents knew they could be found here and fifteen rounds of the large sized bunch grapes were expressed to the secretary today.

FIRE AMONG FOUNDLINGS

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Shortly after 11 today fire was discovered in the New York Foundling asylum on Third avenue. There are three floors in the building on each of which forty-five infants sleep. The blaze appeared in a bathroom on the third floor, having started from a flaring gas flame and for half an hour caused great excitement and a panic was narrowly averted.

DEATH COMES TO FRIENDLESS MAN

Hospital Patient, Victim of Pneumonia, Said No One Cared for Him

"Some time today, while Christmas is being celebrated by family reunions in every part of Fort Worth, the funeral of John Burns will be held at the Catholic cemetery. Burns died yesterday. He had not a relative nor a friend in the United States. Wednesday last Burns asked for aid at St. Joseph's infirmary. He was suffering from pneumonia. The disease had progressed so far he could scarcely tell his name, or his age, 62 years. From the time he entered the hospital he grew steadily worse. Kind hearted nurses questioned him as to his family, but he said he had neither family nor other relatives. When asked about friends, he shook his head. Yesterday morning, the day before Christmas, Burns grew so weak attendants knew the end was near. A nurse smoothed his pillow, and made him as comfortable as his suffering would allow. Burns could not speak, but he smiled his gratitude. Then he died.



The Story of the Christ Child

As Told By Saint Luke (New Version)

AND there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field and keeping watch by night over their flock

AND an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid

AND the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord

AND this is the sign unto you; Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger

AND suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying *Glory to God in the Highest and on earth Peace among men in whom He is well pleased*

AND it came to pass when the angels went away from them into heaven the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing that is come to pass which the Lord hath made known unto us

AND they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in the manger

AND when they had seen it they made known abroad the saying which was told them, concerning this child

AND all they that heard it wondered at these things which were told them by the Shepherds

DODGE RELEASED WITHOUT BONDS

Man for Whom Authorities Fought in Courts Leaves Jail on Own Recognition

against Charles F. Dodge, who was brought to this city from Texas yesterday, when he was released on his own recognition after arraignment before Judge Cowing in the court of general sessions today. Judge Cowing said after releasing Dodge he could not make public his reasons for doing so at this time. Dodge was released on the recommendation of District Attorney Jerome, who said that for certain reasons public welfare and justice would be best served by such action. It is reported Dodge has turned state's evidence and will be a witness for the district attorney in proceedings against others for whom Dodge is supposed to have acted as agent.

SHERIFF SHOT, TWO PRISONERS AT LARGE

(SECOND EDITION) SHERMAN, Texas, Dec. 25.—While on a train en route to Sherman with two prisoners charged with robbing the store of W. C. Jones & Company here Thursday night, Sheriff William Russell of Hugo, I. T., was killed last night and the prisoners escaped handcuffed together.

Sheriff W. S. Russell of this county, who went to Hugo yesterday, was also on the train, but the prisoners being in charge of a Hugo officer, he had gone to the rear of the train to rest, leaving the other officer and prisoners in the smoking car ahead. The train had stopped at a switch near Mead when shots were heard and Sheriff Russell rushed quickly forward only to be met by his fellow officer, who fell in his arms, exclaiming, "I am killed," and at the same instant the escaping prisoners were seen to dive into the brush near the track.

The wounded officer expired in a few minutes but the train proceeded to Mead where the body was taken in charge and Sheriff Russell of this county began writing in every direction with the result that every important point is covered by armed men. A special train carrying a posse of fifty men will leave here as soon as it can be made up and as many or more have already left Hugo, the home of the murdered officer.

BURRELL OATES CONVICTED GETS DEATH PENALTY

Dallas Jury Returns Verdict Finding Him Guilty of Killing Sol Aronoff—Second Conviction in Case

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 24.—The finale in the sensational trial of Burrell Oates, the negro charged with the murder of Sol Aronoff, was enacted in the criminal court room at 1:27 o'clock tonight, when the jury returned its verdict and the condemned man was led back to his cell in the county jail to await the execution of the sentence decreed by the twelve men who sat in judgment of his crime. He was ordered to stand up and the verdict was read to him as follows: "We the jury find the defendant, Burrell Oates, guilty of murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment, and assess his punishment at death."

The trial of Oates is the second in which a death penalty has been assessed by a Dallas jury for the murder of Aronoff. The first case was that of Holly Vann, who was convicted last week. Aronoff was shot in his store while resisting men who attempted to rob him.

REQUISITION FOR CHADWICK ISSUED

Sheriff Armed With Papers Will Visit Gov. Odell and Then Await Steamer

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 24.—Sheriff Barry called on Governor Herrick today with a bundle of papers. They were affidavits and other documents including the indictment against Dr. L. S. Chadwick by the Cuyahoga county grand jury on a charge of forgery. The sheriff wanted a requisition on the governor of New York which will enable the sheriff to remove the prisoner from New York to Ohio. The governor examined these documents carefully and then issued the requisition. Barry will leave for Albany Sunday night and Monday he will call on the governor of New York for the necessary documents. He will then leave for New York immediately and will upon the arrival of the Pretoria steamer Dr. Chadwick if he is on the steamer.

RUSSIANS LOSE TWO GENERALS

Dislodgment From Houyanshoukou Heights Is Attended With Loss

LINE OF RETREAT CHECKED

Japanese May Force a Final Stand at the Fortress on Golden Hill

TOKIO, Dec. 24.—The forces of General Nogi, in pursuance of their excellent plan of working around to the south of 262 Metre Hill and thus cutting off the Russian retreat to Tiger's Tail and Liaoshan, have sterned the heights east of Houyanshoukou. The last report received from Port Arthur states the heights are practically in the hands of the Japanese. The prisoners captured by the Japanese report that the Russian losses were heavy including two generals, Konradenko and Ima killed and General Pook wounded. This gradual working of the Japanese to the southwest of Port Arthur itself, taken in conjunction with the capturing of along Pigeon Bay may mean that the Russians will make their last stand at Golden Hill instead of Liaoshan. The latter would be the more advantageous position, but it now appears that the retreat of General Stoessel's forces has been in a degree intercepted by the message telling of the latest developments dated last night at midnight, reads: "On Dec. 22 the Russian defenses on the heights west of Houyanshoukou, Sunshu Mountain and Rising Mountain were bombarded by the Japanese with heavy guns which inflicted considerable damage. As a result of the bombardment a detachment of the Japanese report at dawn, Dec. 23, attacking the enemy on the height east of Houyanshoukou, and captured the ridge and heights at 7:40. "Afterwards the enemy continued his fire from several Tallykoun upon the newly occupied positions. Following this was a determined counter attack during which hand grenades were thrown; later the enemy's bombardments against us constructed some defensive works, so that our occupation became more assured."

FLEETS MAY MEET

NEAR SINGAPORE LONDON, Dec. 24.—It is particularly assumed that the Russian Baltic fleet, now en route for the far east, will be attacked by the Japanese as soon as the Russian vessels reach eastern waters. The fight will probably in the neighborhood of Singapore. Following on a dispatch received from Tokio on Dec. 23, it contains word from Tokio that Admiral Togo has ordered the greater part of his fleet to leave Port Arthur for the south.

JAPS TAKE HEIGHTS IN DAYBREAK ATTACK

TOKIO, Dec. 24.—A dispatch from the Japanese army before Port Arthur, timed midnight, says: "On Dec. 23 the Russian defense works on the heights of Houyanshoukou on Sunshu mountain, Ribing and the "H" forts were bombarded by the Japanese with heavy guns, which inflicted considerable damage. As a result of the bombardment a detachment of the Japanese right wing at dawn on Dec. 23 attacked the enemy on the heights east of Houyanshoukou and captured the ridge and heights at 7:40 in the morning.

CHRISTMAS IN TEXAS HISTORY

Death of Austin, and Organization of Two Churches Among the Events

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 24.—While every other anniversary in the annals of time is secondary and subordinate to this Christian anniversary, and while there is no effort or intention in this sketch to place any other on either parallel or plane with it, yet it is not improper to call attention to the anniversary of some of the most interesting events in Texas history. On the 25th of December, 1836, sixty-eight years ago, Stephen F. Austin died in Columbia, on the Brazos river, which was then the capital of the republic. He was only 42 years old and had only a short time previous been appointed secretary of state by President Sam Houston. He was stricken with pneumonia about 4 o'clock on the 19th, became delirious in a few hours, and died in intense pain. His last official act was to sign the certificate of appointment of John P. Coles as county judge of Washington county. The original of this certificate is still in existence, in possession of Mrs. Mary Scott, Judge Coles' second daughter, who lives at Independence. Judge Coles and his family were the first of Austin's original colonists to come to Texas. He arrived on the east bank of the Brazos river, opposite old Washington, Dec. 31, 1821. The next day, Jan. 1, 1822, he crossed, traveled west a few miles and located on Hidalgo Bluff. In March he planted a small crop of wheat, which was the first corn ever west of the Brazos river. General Austin and Judge Coles were warm personal friends and it was through Austin's influence that Judge Coles was induced to come to Texas, and also his influence perhaps that induced General Houston to appoint him county judge of Washington county. The disease from which Austin died was (Continued on Page Eight.)

Christmas Greeting

And Happy New Year to All

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY

W.C. Stripling

THE PRICE IS THE THING

XMAS SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES

Observance Was Begun Friday Night With Interesting Programs

Observance of Christmas was begun by the churches of the city Friday night, four Sunday school celebrations being held at that time.

"The Crowning of Santa Claus" was presented at the Christian tabernacle by members of the Sunday school, a feature of the entertainment being the contribution rather than the reception of presents by the children. The gifts collected by Santa Claus will be distributed among the poor. A vocal solo by Miss Robertson opened the exercises, being followed by a holiday ode by the children. The entertainment portrayed the various holidays, the climax coming with the crowning of Santa Claus and the declaration of Christmas as the best holiday. All parts of the program were well taken, the large audience being unmistakably pleased.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
The Christmas exercises at the First Baptist church were well attended by an audience which completely filled the building at Third and Taylor streets. The numbers on the program were arranged so as to combine music, recitations and appropriate dialogue together with suitable Christmas teaching. The anthems and choruses were especially entertaining.

ST. PAUL'S METHODIST CHURCH
The children of St. Paul's Sunday school were given a Christmas tree Friday evening in the parlors of the church at Seventh and Lamar streets. Interesting and

What Sulphur Does

For the Human Body in Health and Disease.

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every morning and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and rind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoonful of the crude sulphur.

In recent years, research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide) and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate coated pills and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated, effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health; sulphur acts directly on the liver, and excretory organs and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most useful.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surpasses patient and physician alike.

appropriate exercises had been arranged for the affair, which was attended by many of the older members of the congregation as well as the Sunday school pupils.

BROADWAY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
A Christmas cantata arranged by Mrs. Ralph T. Smith was given at the Broadway Presbyterian church last night before a delighted audience of Sunday school scholars and friends.

Special enthusiasm was caused by the musical numbers, which possessed much merit and were well rendered. The usual Christmas features marked the exercises.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH
Announcement of Christmas exercises at the Free Methodist church, Annie and Illinois streets, Monday night at 8 o'clock is made. A general invitation to the public has been issued to join with the children in the exercises.

ARLINGTON SUNDAY SCHOOL
Christmas exercises will be conducted by the children of the Arlington Heights Sunday school. A Christmas tree at the residence of Mrs. Smith will be one of the features.

ALLEN A. M. E. CHAPEL
Christmas exercises of the Allen A. M. E. church will be held at the chapel tonight.

CANNON CUMBERLAND CHURCH
A cantata and Christmas tree will be features of the Christmas celebration by the Sunday school of the Cannon Avenue Cumberland Presbyterian church to be held Monday evening.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS
The choir of St. Andrew's parish, according to its usual custom, will sing Christmas carols from the tower of the Central fire hall beginning at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. Holy communion at the church at 6 o'clock will be followed by the annual Christmas breakfast given the choir at the Worth hotel.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH
Five o'clock services will be held tomorrow morning in German Lutheran church, Taylor and Texas streets by the Swedish Lutheran congregation.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH
At Trinity Episcopal church, Hemphill street and Pennsylvania avenue, the rector, Robert Hammond Cotton, will hold services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The special feature at Trinity this year is the Christmas night choral service, with the rector's sermon, "Do You Believe in Santa Claus?" This sermon is, however, not for children, but for men of thought and men of affairs. It will embody the result of nearly forty years careful and prayerful meditation on the profoundest of all problems. In the spirit of a simple and devoted truthseeker, the rector would be thankful if any of his thoughtful fellow-citizens would point out a flaw in the argument anywhere, or suggest the least correction in his mode of statement.

BROADWAY BAPTIST CHURCH
At the Broadway Baptist church, corner of Broadway and St. Louis avenue, the pastor, J. W. Gillon, will preach at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday. His morning sermon will be "The Birth of Jesus," and the evening theme "Success for All." The morning sermon is a Christmas sermon to children, who are invited to come and bring their presents.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
At the First Church of Christ, Scientist, corner St. Louis and Terrell avenues, services will be held Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and at 8 o'clock in the evening. Sunday school will be held following the morning services. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
At the First Methodist church, corner of Jones and Fourth streets, there will be preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. Alonzo Monk. The subject of the morning sermon will be "God's Best Gift to a Needy World." Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by Alonzo Monk Jr. Sunday school at 9:30. Senior Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Special musical offerings for tomorrow's services are: Vocal solo, "Adoration," Borawski; Mrs. Morton; vocal solo, "Alleluia," W. A. Jones.

IN NORTH FORT WORTH
All are cordially invited to attend services at North Fort Worth Christian church, Scammon st. 11 a. m. by R. F. Hall on "The Birth of Jesus;" at 7:15 p. m. on "Immortality." Sunday school conducted by Superintendent T. M. Valentine at 10 a. m.

BROADWAY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Special musical programs will mark both services at the Broadway Presbyterian church today. The programs are: Morning service, 11 o'clock—Organ prelude, "Andante, Wagner;" Gloria, anthem, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing;" chorus, "To Us a Child of Hope;" "Born," solo, "The Star of Bethlehem;" J. P. Hillis of Illinois, the celebrated gospel singer, ballad; sermon, prayer, the Lord's prayer; chanted anthem, "Give Ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Evening service, 7:30 o'clock—Organ prelude, "Cantata;" chorus, "Christmas Belle;" anthem, "Hark the Herald Angels;" hymn,

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name;" solo, "The Newborn King;" Mr. Estes; chorus, "Out of Judah;" chorus, "Hark the Hymn Divine;" solo, "The Child;" Mr. Hillis; anthem, "Hark, Hark, My Soul;" obligato solo, Louis Ducker; hymn, "Joy to the World;" chorus, "What is That Light?"

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. C. M. Hutson will preach at the First Presbyterian church at 11 o'clock in the morning. A young people's meeting will be held at 6:30 p. m. There will be no service at night.

CANNON AVENUE CUMBERLAND CHURCH
Dr. A. E. Turner, president of Trinity University, will occupy the pulpit of the Cannon Avenue Cumberland Presbyterian church, corner Cannon avenue and Hemphill streets, Sunday at 11 o'clock. At 7:30 p. m. the pastor, Rev. E. E. Christler, will preach. The festivities of the season will be enjoyed by the children of the Sunday school Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Songs, recitations and a Christmas tree will be the chief features of the occasion.

TAYLOR STREET CUMBERLAND CHURCH
At the Taylor Street Cumberland Presbyterian church, corner Fifth and Taylor streets, a morning service will be held at 11 a. m. with a sermon by the pastor upon "The Birth of Christ." There will be no evening service.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH
Special musical features will mark the services at All Saints' church, North Fort Worth. Evening's mass in G will be sung at the mass at 8 o'clock Christmas morning. The following are the musicians: Miss Lucy Ault, organist; Miss G. Redeker, Mrs. Blanche McCarty, Miss Marie Norris, Miss Ruby Hayes, Mrs. Lawrence and Mrs. Tester. The offertory, Mrs. B. McCarty and Mrs. Tester will sing "Holy Night." Miss Hazel O'Brien will sing the "Adeste Fideles." Benediction after communion mass at 7 o'clock.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
At the First Congregational church, corner of College avenue and Leuda streets, preaching will be held at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. H. A. Boaz. His morning subject is "The First Christmas Gift," and for the evening, "The Love That Prompted the First Christmas Gift." The holiday entertainment for the Sunday school will be held Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, to which the public is invited.

UNITARIAN SERVICES
This morning at the services of the Unitarian church in the temple on Taylor street, near Seventh street, "The Twentieth Century Advent of Jesus" will be the subject of Rev. D. C. Limbaugh's sermon. There will be special music appropriate to the Christmas service. Professor Ault and his son and daughter will give some special music on the piano, cornet and violin. Mrs. Horn will sing the "Credo Invincible" and selected hymns expressive of Unitarian thought concerning Jesus will be read and sung.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
At the First Christian church, corner Sixth and Throckmorton streets, Rev. R. R. Hamlin, the pastor, will preach today upon the following themes: "Why We Should Celebrate Christ's Birthday," at 7:15 p. m. "The Ten That Would Have Saved a City."

CHRISTIAN TABERNACLE
At the Christian Tabernacle, corner Fifth and Throckmorton streets, Rev. S. G. Inman, the pastor, preaches at 11 a. m. upon "A Visit to Bethlehem." The evening service at 7:30 o'clock will be a special Christmas musical, with a short address by the pastor on "The Master Musician." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. subject, "The Light of the World." Mrs. Inman, leader.

GLENWOOD METHODIST
Today at the Glenwood Methodist Episcopal church, south, appropriate Christmas services will be held with preaching by the pastor, Rev. D. W. Young, both morning and evening. At the morning hour the theme will be "The First Christmas Gifts," and at 7:15 p. m. "The Third Commandment." Special music at both services. Strangers welcome.

CHRISTIAN TABERNACLE
The special musical program at the Christian Tabernacle tonight will comprise the following numbers: Anthem, "Hark, Herald Angels Sing;" duet, "Son of the Highest;" solo, "Cradled in a Manger Lowly;" Mrs. Groome, with violin obligato by Miss Nadine Spoons; anthem, "Gloria to God;" trio, "O, Bethlehem."

ELLIS & GREENE
Real Estate, 708 Main St. Phone 1922.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS
R. H. Beckham to James H. Swan, lot 6, block D, Glendale subdivision block 17, Julian Field's subdivision William Welch survey, \$800.
W. A. Darter to J. O. Hazood and others, 40 acres of E. B. B. and C. Railway Company survey, \$120.
A. G. Rintelman and wife to J. H. Swan, part block 2, Jennings' West addition, \$2,250.
E. M. Rathoff to W. R. Matthews, part lots 16 and 17, block L, Ryan & Bergib subdivision block 21, William Welch survey, \$100.
M. Matthews to W. R. Matthews, part lots 19 and 11, block 1, Ryan & Bergib subdivision block 21, William Welch survey, \$100.
E. P. Ramsey and wife to J. H. Wright, 11 acres A. Gibson survey, \$1,000.
R. D. Cox to J. L. Morris, 40 acres of G. B. Hendricks' survey, \$1,000.
W. A. Utz to E. E. Fosdick, part William Edwards' survey, \$1,650.
T. J. Long and wife to J. E. Duke, 75 acres J. M. Lilly survey, \$2,540.
T. D. Wooten to H. G. Wooten, lots 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 40, block 6, Jennings' east addition, valuable consideration.
J. A. Allen and wife to W. E. Roberts, part J. B. Knight and William McCown survey, \$2,000.

MANY FAMILIES SETTLING
WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—A letter has been received by A. E. Edwards of Waco stating that in North Fort Worth Christian church, Scammon st. 11 a. m. by R. F. Hall on "The Birth of Jesus;" at 7:15 p. m. on "Immortality." Sunday school conducted by Superintendent T. M. Valentine at 10 a. m.

GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT
WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—W. H. Moore of the Good Roads grain writes County Judge Baker that he will be here shortly to arrange for stopping the train in this city. Every possible arrangement will be made here, as it is desired to get the educational benefits from this visit.

STARTLING EVIDENCE
Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonville, Va., says as follows: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctor after doctor without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip. Guaranteed by Matt S. Blanton, Reeves Pharmacy and W. J. Fisher, Drugists. Trial bottles free, regular size 50c and \$1.00.

"I was much afflicted with sciatica," writes Ed C. Nud, lowville, Sedwick Co., Kan. "Going about on crutches and suffering a deal of pain. I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, which relieved me. I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest benefit I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons; all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, able to do a good deal of my own labor on my farm." Box 500, St. Sold by H. T. Fairgame & Co.

LYMAN J. ABBOTT'S KEYNOTE OF NEW RELIGION

In Address to Harvard Undergraduates Announces Departure From Belief in "a Great First Cause"

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Dec. 24.—The keynote of a new religion, based not on the Bible, but on science and the outreachings of the human heart, has been sounded in a sermon to Harvard students by the venerable Lyman Abbott.

"I no longer believe in a great first cause," he said. "I will be branded as a heretic. I believe in a God who is in and through and of everything—not an absentee God, whom we have to reach through a Bible or a priest or some other outside aid, but a God who is closer to us than hands or feet. Science, literature and history tell us that there is one eternal agency; that the Bible can no longer be accepted as ultimate; that many of its laws were copied from other religions; that the ten commandments did not spring spontaneously from Moses, but were like all laws, a gradual growth; and that man is a creature and not a creation.

"There is only one energy. It was working before Christ's time, even as it is now. Three years the clouds broke and the light flashed through. Then they closed again.

"Yet God has a personality. We recognize it as we recognize the personality of a Titan or an angel. Only God is always working, always creating; whereas their work is done. God stands near us. God makes for good, man's progress is a progress upward; each day is better than the first.

"The mother of a deaf, dumb and blind child gives her daughter one, two, three gifts without being recognized. Finally, there breaks through the child's intelligence the fact that these gifts, so kind, so loving, spring from the same source. It feels the mother's hands and face, then throws its arms around her neck and kisses her. Even so, even in the presence of God, come to realize his proximity and love."

Rev. Henry Frank, leader of the Independent Liberal church at Berkeley Lyceum, said of the sermon:

"When Dr. Abbott says his God is an intelligent person that pervades the universe he is not strictly scientific, but his interpretation closely approaches the correct one. But when Dr. Abbott undertakes to defend his declaration by an apology for Christianity and its agreement with the creed of the church, I think he makes himself ridiculous.

"A scientific God can not be a personal God, and whose ever perceives such a deity must know that he but manifests himself in stern and imperturbable laws. To pray to such a deity for favors and intercession is as absurd as to pray to a wave at sea to spare the human victims it has seized within its breast."

CITY SUPERINTENDENT PRAISES TERM RECORD

Superintendent Hogg Compliments Pupils and Teachers and Expresses Hope of Continued Energy

The fall term of the city schools just closed is commented upon by Superintendent Hogg in his weekly report as an exceptionally fine one and the hope is expressed that the remainder of the term may maintain an equal record. Attention is called to the curriculum changes outlined at the last meeting of the board and to be put into effect with the opening of the new term.

Although a decrease in attendance marked the closing days, the actual number in attendance was 237 in advance of the number for the corresponding week last year. Acknowledgment of Christmas favors on behalf of himself and teachers is made in the report.

The figures in detail for the week are:

Buildings—	roll.	attendance.	attendance.
No. 1	219	298	95
No. 2	228	311	95
No. 3	227	312	97
No. 4	312	297	95
No. 5	554	522	94
No. 6	539	510	91
No. 7	228	228	94
No. 8	402	383	95
No. 9	211	202	97
No. 10	475	456	96
No. 11	513	471	92
No. 12	167	159	95
Total	4695	4459	95

GENERAL HOLIDAY MONDAY

Banks and Postoffice to Close and Many Merchants Will Give Employees Brief Vacation

The observance of Christmas among the merchants, banks and at the postoffice will be on Monday this year, as Christmas falls on Sunday. The postoffice will be opened in the morning until 12 o'clock. One delivery will be made in the residence portion and two in the business district. The banks will be closed all day and most of the stores will only be opened a portion of the morning. This gives the many clerks who have worked so hard during the week a chance to get a little much needed rest.

GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT
WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—W. H. Moore of the Good Roads grain writes County Judge Baker that he will be here shortly to arrange for stopping the train in this city. Every possible arrangement will be made here, as it is desired to get the educational benefits from this visit.

STARTLING EVIDENCE
Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentonville, Va., says as follows: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctor after doctor without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip. Guaranteed by Matt S. Blanton, Reeves Pharmacy and W. J. Fisher, Drugists. Trial bottles free, regular size 50c and \$1.00.



PE-RU-NA—THE SANTA CLAUS OF HEALTH VISITS MILLIONS OF HAPPY HOMES

We Are Obligated to a Great Number

Of people for a good year's business, and hope that this expression of our appreciation will reach all, and that they may have an enjoyable Christmas and a happy New Year.

The Wm. Henry & R. E. Bell Hdw. Co. 1615-1617 MAIN STREET. Telephone 1045.

May your Xmas be a Merry one and the New Year a Happy one

NOBBY HARNESS CO. Corner Fifth and Houston

\$8.98 Conquers

Vanquished all competition and now retires with colors flying. The big sale is over, and we wish one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

L.G. GILBERT DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

Bottled in Bond

HILL & HILL Sayings

The Wm. Henry & R. E. Bell Hdw. Co. 1615-1617 MAIN STREET. Telephone 1045.

The holly berries overhead Grow rosy and turn a crimson red; The yule log, too, will do its best, And HILL and HILL will do the rest.

Hill & Hill

For sale by all first-class Hotels, Cafes and Bars.

ERWORTH LIQUORS LEPPSTEIN & SON—FORT WORTH, TEXAS

M.H. THOMAS & CO. Bankers and Brokers, Cotton, Grain, Provisions, Stocks and Bonds, Members New York Cotton Exchange, New Orleans Cotton Exchange, Liverpool Cotton Association and Chicago Board of Trade. Direct private wires to exchanges. Removed to 706 Main street, Fort Worth, Texas. Phone 7912.

We wish you all
A Merry Christmas

And A Prosperous New Year

A. F. HARDIE

Store Closed Monday

Who Did You Forget?

Remember it is never too late to do good. We still have a very fine list of presents to select from. Call and see them.

Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to All.

THE ARCADE

1204-1206 MAIN STREET

Compliments of the Season

A MERRY XMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY

Nash Hardware Co.

Live Stock

FOREIGN MARKETS

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market opened nominal. No quotations. Hogs—Receipts, 9,900; market opened steady and closed slow. Mixed and butchers \$4.40@4.60, good to choice heavy \$4.50@4.65, rough heavy \$4.25@4.40, light \$4.30@4.40, bulk \$4.45@4.55, pigs \$3.50@4.20. Estimated receipts Monday 25,000. Sheep—Receipts 2,000; market strong. No quotations.

KANSAS CITY LIVE STOCK
KANSAS CITY, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts 2,250. No quotations. Hogs—Receipts 6,325; market steady. Mixed and butchers \$4.35@4.50, good to choice heavy \$4.50@4.55, rough heavy \$4.15@4.30, lights \$4.15@4.45, bulk \$4.30@4.50, pigs \$3.80@4.00. Estimated receipts Monday 4,000. Sheep—Receipts 1,700. No quotations.

ST. LOUIS LIVE STOCK
ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000, including 50 Texans; native steers \$2.00@2.75, stockers and feeders \$1.90@2.35, Texas \$3.00@4.50, cows and heifers \$1.75@2.25. Hogs—Receipts 2,500; market steady. Pigs and lights \$3.75@4.25, packers \$4.40@4.50, butchers \$4.50@4.60. Sheep—Receipts 100; market steady. Hops \$4.75@5.00, lambs \$4.50@4.75.

WEEKLY COTTON STATEMENT
NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 24.—Secretary Hester's weekly New Orleans cotton exchange statement issued before the close of business yesterday shows a decrease in the movement into sight compared with the seven days ending this date last year in rounded figures \$2,600 bales, an increase over the same days year before last of 14,000 and a decrease under the same time in 1901 of 14,000. For the twenty-three days of December the total shows a decrease under last year of 14,000 bales, an increase over the same period year before last of 210,000 and over the

same time in 1901 of 75,000. For the 114 days of the season that have elapsed the aggregate is ahead of the 114 days of last year 1,982,000, ahead of the same days of year before last 1,272,000 and ahead of 1901 by 1,322,000.

WORLD'S VISIBLE SUPPLY
NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 24.—Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton made up from special cable and telegraphic advices compares the figures of this week with last week, last year and the year before. It shows an increase for the week just closed of 117,815 bales against an increase of 180,004 last year and an increase of 29,518 year before last. The total visible is 4,566,127 bales against 4,448,312 last week, 3,941,553 last year and 3,852,914 year before last. Of this the total of American cotton is 2,815,127 bales against 2,728,312 last week, 3,321,553 last year and 3,129,914 year before last, and of all other kinds, including Egypt, Brazil, India, etc., 1,750,999 against 1,720,000 last week, 1,119,000 last year and 624,600 year before last. The total world's visible supply of cotton as above shows an increase compared with last week of 117,815 bales, an increase compared with last year of 647,000 and an increase compared with year before last of 741,513. Of the world's visible supply of cotton in Great Britain and continental Europe 2,325,000 bales against 2,065,000 last week, 1,765,000 year before last; in Egypt 150,000 against 200,000 last year and 201,000 year before last; in India 287,000 against 364,000 last year and 203,000 year before last; and in the United States 1,766,000 against 1,457,000 last year and 1,613,000 year before last.

The Fort Worth Horse and Mule Company announces that they will hold a special sale to open their 1905 season, this week, Jan. 2 to 7. All classes of fat, broken horses and mares will be in good demand, but no broodmares or broom-tails can be accommodated. Messrs. Hicks and Amsen have made a big success of these sales during the last year, as the yard receipts will show, and it is established beyond doubt that merchantable stock of the desirable kind will bring more on the Fort Worth horse and mule market than on any other market in the country.

IN THE COURTS

ARRESTED AT BAIRD
Sheriff John Honea Saturday received a telegram from the sheriff at Baird to the effect that he had placed under arrest a man wanted in Fort Worth named Gus Reese, on the charge of theft.

JAILER ROY RESIGNS
After a service extending over a period of two years as county jailer, J. W. Roy resigns, effective next Wednesday. He will be succeeded by O. B. Deason, who has been Mr. Roy's deputy.

ADMITTED TO BAIL
Only one case was heard by Justice of the Peace Rowland Saturday. W. M. Brown, charged with disposing of mortgaged property, waived examination and his bond was set at \$400.

DISTRICT COURT
The jury in the case of the Fort Worth Light and Power company against the San Jacinto oil company, which has been on trial, rendered a complicated verdict Saturday afternoon, which is in favor of the plaintiff.

CASES FILED
Virginia McGowan against P. J. McGowan; divorce.
L. B. Long against Western Union Telegraph company; damages.

COUNTY COURT
Walter Simpson, convicted recently in the county court charged with aggravated assault, was released from jail Saturday on bonds of \$1,000. Simpson was found guilty in two cases.

MARRIAGE LICENSES
T. J. Bates and Miss Willie Davidson, Will Record and Matilda Harris (deceased), H. H. Cox and Miss Yessie Davis, D. H. Mills and Miss F. A. Dargett, L. C. Stewart and Miss Floy Renfro, Ralph Alford and Miss Nellie Robertson, R. T. Tankersley, W. P. Grantham and Miss Nora Cowser, Hurshel McGee and Miss Jessie Phillips, R. D. Hall and Miss R. J. Groves, T. N. Nelson and Miss Hattie Pritchard, J. R. Whitworth and Miss Maggie Lee Brooks, R. H. Cole and Miss L. A. Venson, W. R. Thompson and Miss Ida Scott.

DISTRICT CLERK REMEMBERED
When District Clerk John A. Martin had concluded his Saturday's labors, and returned to his home there awaited his coming a Christmas present from his deputies. It was a beautiful rocking chair. The donors were E. J. Brock, Jr., Priest Lipscomb, A. S. Leach, M. H. Hardin and Clem Coble.

COURT OF CIVIL APPEALS
Proceedings had in district court of civil appeals for the Second supreme judicial district.

Motions submitted: Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway company vs. Ollie Grison, to have mandate issued without payment of costs; Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway company vs. McMillion, for rehearing; Chicago, Rock Island and Texas railway company vs. King, for rehearing; Ray vs. Pecos and Northern Texas railway company, for leave to file supplemental transcripts and briefs; Wise County National bank vs. Cates et al., for rehearing and additional finding; Jordan et al. vs. Henderson, to dismiss appeal and for certiorari.

Motions overruled: Young vs. Pledger, for rehearing; Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway company et al. vs. Keel & Son, for rehearing.
Motions granted: Chicago, Rock Island and Texas railway company vs. Williams, to have mandate issued without paying costs.
Affirmed: Sun Manufacturing company vs. Egbert & Guthrie, from Cooke county; Brenard Manufacturing company vs. Thompson, from Palo Pinto; Hardy et al. vs. Brown, Spivey & Abernathy, from Lubbock; Western Union Telegraph company vs. Walker, from Wichita; Texas and Pacific railway company vs. McNairy, from Mitchell; Bone vs. Cowan, from Erath; Shook vs. Pecos and Northern Texas railway company, from Potter.

Reversed and remanded: Bibb vs. Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway company of Texas, from Tarrant; Bell vs. Fox, from Denton.
Cases submitted: City of Fort Worth vs. Cetti, executor, from Tarrant county; Texas and Pacific railway company vs. Schenewerk, from Tarrant; Texas and Pacific Mercantile and Manufacturing company vs. Trinidad Asphalt Manufacturing company, from Palo Pinto; Taylor vs. Goughenour, from Hartley; Texas Central railway company vs. O'Loughlin, from Eastland; Smith vs. Amour & Co., from Tarrant.

Cases set for Jan. 14: Holly et al. vs. Simmons, from Wichita county; Stewart vs. International and Great Northern railway company, from Tarrant; Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway company of Texas vs. McMillion, from Montague; Bibb et al. vs. Brantley, from Montague; Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway company of Texas vs. Connel, from Midland; Fort Worth and Denver City railway company et al. vs. Pitts, from Wilbarger.
Court adjourned until Saturday, Dec. 31, 1904, and will take submission of motions which would otherwise have been submitted on the 30th inst.

U. S. COURT
Temporary injunctions were granted yesterday in United States district court by Judge J. R. Meek in case of J. W. Stitt, trustee, vs. Mrs. Josie Smith et al. and J. W. Stitt, trustee, vs. O. F. Smith et al. The injunctions were granted to prevent the defendants from bringing equity suits in the circuit court of Tarrant county to the practice of law in the court.
Court adjourned until the second day of January, 1905.

WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES
Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three casuals," she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters, and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles, Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Matt S. Blanton & Co., Heaven Pharmacy and W. J. Fisher, Druggists.

Scrofula
Makes its presence known by many signs,—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, catarrh and wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla Effects permanent cures.

BIG HOLIDAY TRAVELING
Trains Loaded to Gunns, With Christmas Parties.
Traveling Passenger Agent Magruder of the Denver Road has just returned from a South Texas trip and says it has been many a year since he has witnessed as great a passenger movement as is now taking place from all over the state. "The trains are all simply loaded to the guards, and in many instances passengers are content to stand in the car aisles," said Mr. Magruder.

THE SWEARENGEN CASE
Opinion of Supreme Court Awaited With Interest.
Much interest attaches to the decision by the United States supreme court in the Swearingen case for damages against the Texas and Pacific railroad, in that it appears to indicate the opinion of the court, that clauses in applications for railroad service which warn the employe of the risk incurred, do not relieve the railroad company of liabilities in case of accident from the sources of danger of which the applicants are warned.

PREPARING PAVING MAP
Maps and statistics of the paving of the city are now in course of completion in the office of City Engineer Hawley.

ESSENCE OF DRAMATIC ART WHERE SYMPATHY AND INTELLECT MEET
By LORNA K. STANBERY
The laughter during the first act of "A Message from Mars" was much masculine and came with a spontaneity born of friendly acquaintance. Every man in the audience recognized the portrait as that of some friend of his, or some familiar man seated by his inviting fireside, in a comfortable easy chair, refusing to venture again into the weather, even though his fiancée desired him to accompany her to keep their engagement at a party. He had been out to get his favorite magazine, the Astronomer. Why go out merely to please a woman? The working out of this simple idea was greeted with shouts of laughter from the men. The women were not so sure. What was out of the ordinary? Were not all men like that?

WRONG IDEA
Don't get the wrong idea into your head that starvation is good for Dyspepsia. It's not.
Those who have not studied the subject very deeply, or with trained scientific minds, might think so.

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THE Parker & Lowe DRY GOODS CO.

AFTER CHRISTMAS SALE

Everything in Christmas goods practically given away—after the biggest Christmas trade in our business history. We must now clear away the remnants of the feast and prepare for the mid-winter and spring campaign. Everything in holiday goods must be sold. Come early for choice pickings.

We will be closed all day Monday to give our clerks a holiday.

BASEMENT SALESROOM

Half Price! Half Price!

Everything in Toys at exactly half the regular price. Doll Furniture, Tables, Dressers, Chairs, Wardrobes, Wash Stands, Cradles, Cots, Corners, Folding Chairs, Sets of Furniture in boxes, Jack-in-the-Box, Ten Pins, Doll Houses, Hobby Horses, Skin-covered Horses, Iron Toys, Banks, Gas Stoves, Wood and Alcohol Stoves, Tubephones, Zeli-phones, Building Blocks, Tool Chests, Music Boxes, Tops, Trumpets, Steam Toys, Magic Lanterns, Steamboats, Drums, Trunks, Doll Dishes, Magnet Toys, Steam Engine Attachments, Humpty Dumpty, Iron Toys, Trains and Tracks, Boats, Mechanical Toys, Cap Pistols, Animals, Santa Claus Stockings, Masks, Pastry Sets, Drawing Slates.

One Third Off Dolls! Dolls! Dolls!

Bisque Dolls, Dressed Dolls, Indestructible Dolls, Jointed Dolls, Doll Heads, etc.

MAIN FLOOR

One Half Off! One Half Off!

Everything in Vases, Ash Trays, Candlesticks, Ink Stands, Pictures, Picture Frames, Nut Picks, Pipe Racks, Jewel Cases, Collar and Cuff Sets, Letter Files, Scrap Books, Calendars, Smoker Sets, Clocks, Pin Cushions, Cigar Stands, Necktie and Glove Boxes, Work Boxes, Puff Boxes, Trays, Flower Bowls, French China, Match Stands.

ONE-THIRD OFF ONE-THIRD OFF

On all Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Salts and Peppers, Leather Goods, Purses, Bags, Ribbon Novelties, Cut Glass, Stationery, Fancy Neckwear, Mexican Drawnwork, Renaissance Work, Embroidered Pillows, Slipper and Letter Cases, Feather Boas.

SECOND FLOOR

ONE-THIRD OFF ONE-THIRD OFF

On Furs, Silk Waists, Reception Waists, Evening Cloaks.

ONE-HALF OFF ONE-HALF OFF

On all Evening and Afternoon Costumes, Reception Gowns of net and silk.

ONE-HALF OFF ON ALL MILLINERY

Third Floor—Pictures at half price.

We wish all our friends and customers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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The dream ends with the Man's first recognition of the rights of another. The last act of the dream being the Man freed, forgetting some, showing some from the steps of one of his friends, from the very house in fact where his sister and fiancée are attending the party of his refusal. With this coming of thought of others, one a woman and the other his starving companion, the messenger from Mars vanishes. The dream ends.

But the dream has been vivid. The Man arouses himself in doubt as to dream or reality. He examines his pocketbook. The money is there. He scans the evening paper. His loss of fortune was a dream. His sister and sweetheart return. His sweetheart has not accepted his rival. That was a dream. Pire breaks out near. The Man remembers his dream and goes hastily to the center. He orders the cook to have supper. He brings in the hungry waifs from the tenements. The workman once scorned and thrust out of doors is remembered. He will have work and another chance.

The sweetheart—but is not a sweetheart, the real sweetheart, the same always, all time? The curtain falls, the Man thinking at last of the sweetheart, the sweetheart humbly adoring the Man.

"What is wrong in not rushing out upon the street just because some poor devil has been run over (was it by an automobile?) and has both his legs snapped off? What is wrong in staying away from a burning district, when there are paid men to rescue and look after the calamity victims?"

What is wrong in marrying a young woman for no other purpose than to have an upper servant to fetch and carry, bring cushions, cigar case and for other ministering to the man? What could be entrusted to the maid?

If any could see to the bottom of the masculine understanding, or heart, or whatever determines his estimate of these things, it would be discovered that Man sees nothing wrong in any of these things. An individual here and there may have worked out a different conclusion, but the creature, MAN, has a code of ethics that has not taken into account "Otherdom." He has had hammered into his head that he must keep his boots straight. That he must pay his paper bills. That he must, if he be wise, keep his shirt

After Liquor Agents
County Attorney Asks for Complaints and Will Prosecute Diligently
HILLSBORO, Texas, Dec. 24.—County Attorney J. E. Clarke has announced that he will prosecute the agents of liquor houses who take orders in this county for whiskey. He will continue to prosecute them for every offense unless the court of criminal appeals reverses the cases.

APPY 'OOLIGAN IN LONDON, DONTCHERKNOW!

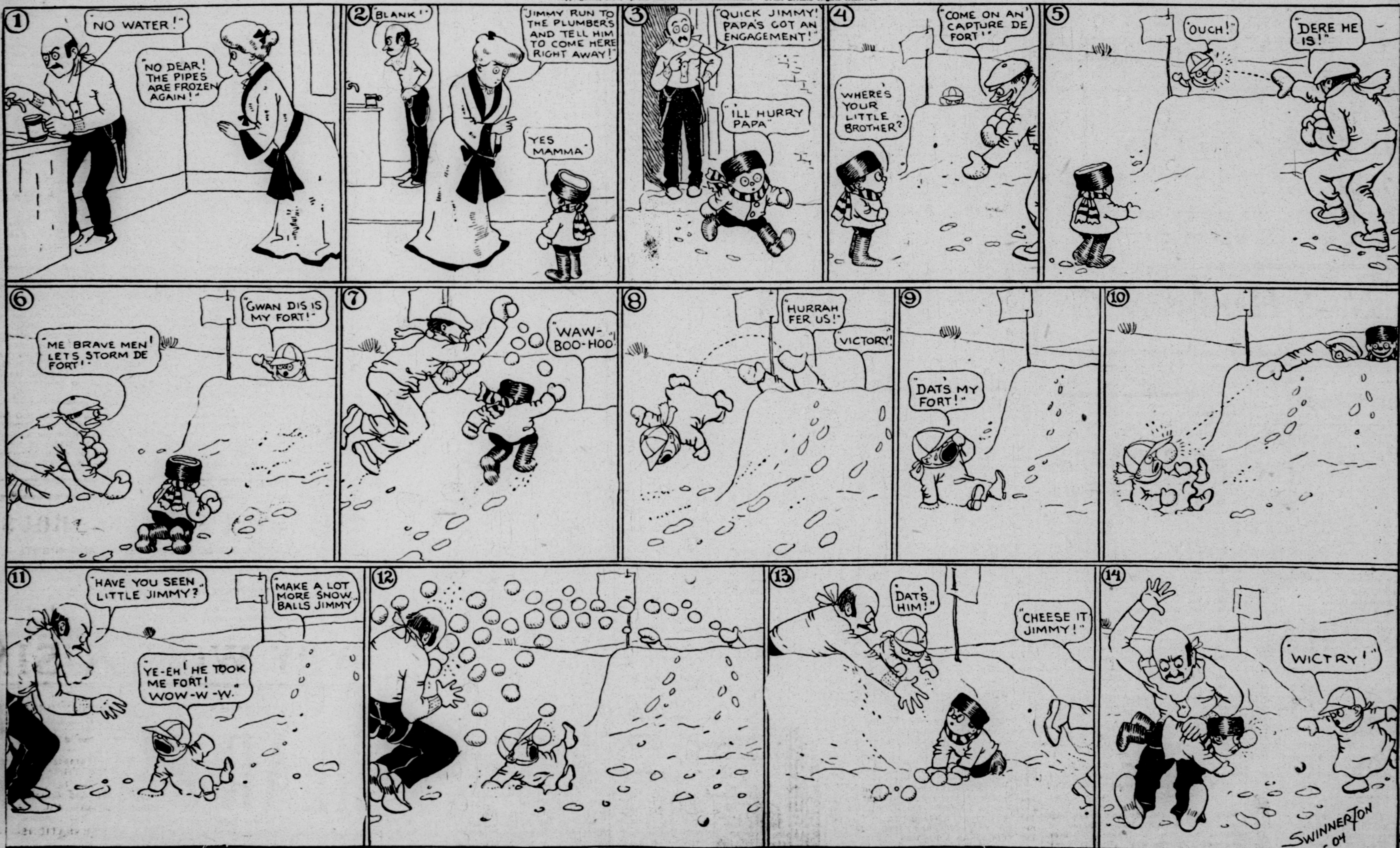
And Montmorency! And Gloomy Gus Too, Bah Jove!

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JIMMY—HE HOLDS THE FORT!

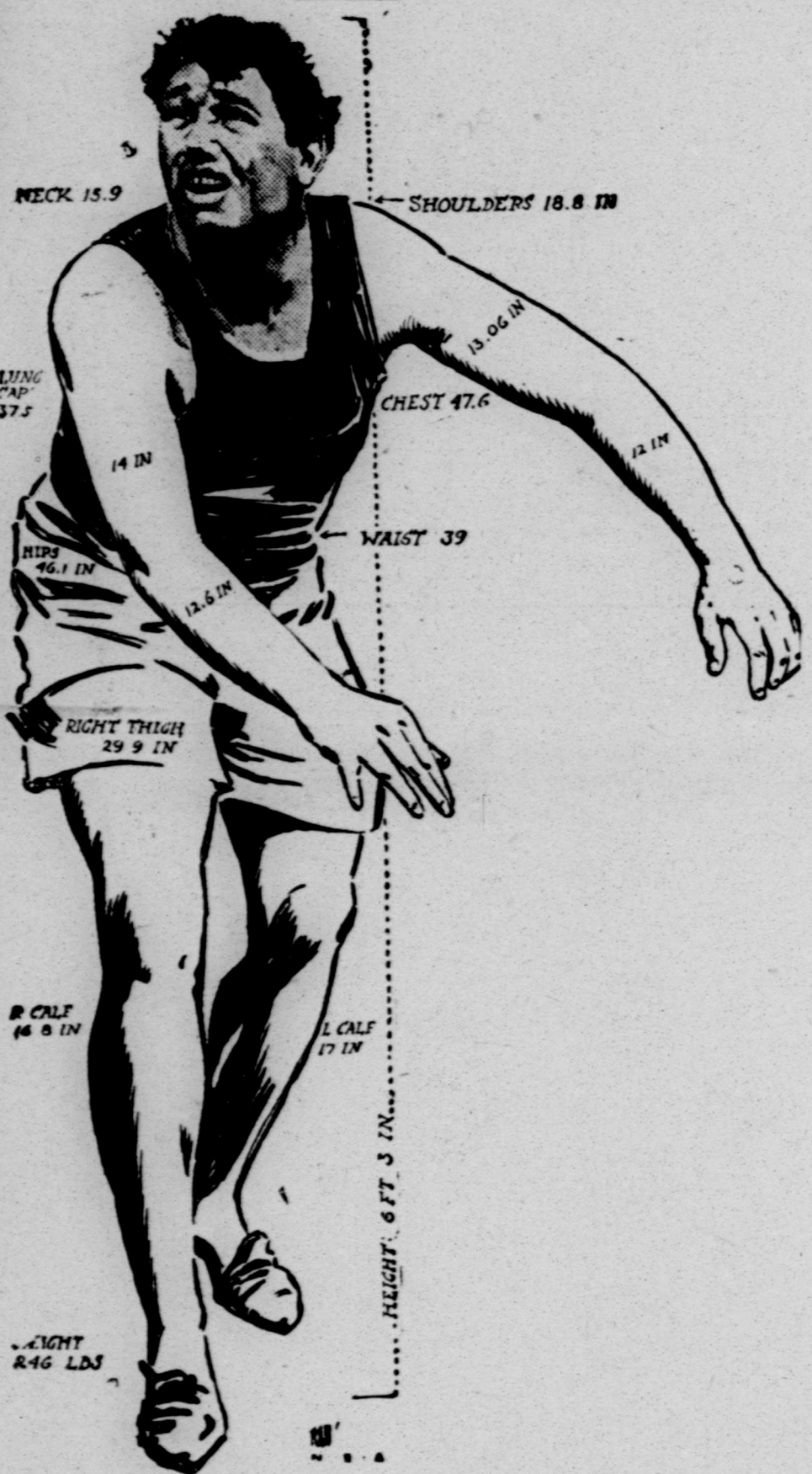
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Xmas Greeting
AND
Happy New Year
Knight Dry Goods Co.

Closed All Day Monday

BIG RALPH ROSE IS PHYSICALLY PERFECT



THE PERFECT MAN.

A physically perfect man has been found. He is Ralph Rose, the big shot-putter of the University of Michigan. His perfect physique was determined after an examination and measurement according to the anthropometric chart in 1900.

THAT THROBING HEADACHE
Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by Matt S. Blanton & Co., Reeves Pharmacy and W. J. Fisher, Drug-gists.

The size and symmetry of his muscles and all of the lines registered 100 per cent on the chart, and that is the highest mark.

The measurement of this young athlete, establishing the perfect development, are as follows:

Height six feet three inches, weight 246 pounds, shoulders 18.8 inches, chest transverse 47.6 inches, chest and posterior 10.4 inches, fifth neck 15.9 inches, chest natural 44.5 inches, chest expanded 47.6 inches, waist 39 inches, hips 45.1 inches, right arm up, 15 inches, right forearm 12.6 inches, left arm, down, 13.6 inches, left arm, up, 14.5 inches, left forearm 12.1 inches, right thigh, 29.9 inches, right calf, 16.9 inches, left thigh 25.6 inches, left calf 17 inches, lung capacity 375.

Rose is 19 years old. It is said that one year ago, before he began hard training, he would not have registered 75 per cent perfect.

CHRISTMAS EXCURSIONS
VIA
I. & G. N.
TO
Old Mexico

RATE—ONE FARE PLUS \$2.00
On sale Dec. 20, 21, 22 and 26;
limited 30 days from date of sale

To Texas Points
RATE—ONE FARE PLUS 10 PER CENT

On sale Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 31 and Jan. 1; limited Jan. 4, 1905.

R. W. TIPTON, C. T. A.,
Phone 219 809 Main Street

YESTERDAY'S RACE RESULTS

AT ASCOT (LOS ANGELES)
Weather rainy; track slow.

First race, mile: Exapo, 110 (McDaniels), 8 to 1, won; Ethel Scruggs, 100 (Lawrence), 2 to 1, second; Autumn Light, 105 (Otis), 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:45 3-4.

Second race, six furlongs: Durbar, 96 (McDaniels), 6 to 1, won; Dan Collins, 105 (Walsh), 5 to 1, second; Edinborough, 108 (Smith), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:09.

Third race, 1 1/4 miles: Bragg, 116 (Walsh), 8 to 1, won; Hans Wagner, 99 (Hildebrand), 5 to 1, second; Milton Young, 89 (W. Knapp), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:43 3-4.

Fourth race, mile and an eighth: Rough Rider, 105 (Fuller), 5 to 2, won; Namtor, 113 (Dugan), 10 to 1, second; Glister, 107 (Hildebrand), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:54 1-4.

Fifth race, five furlongs: Line of Life, 95 (Walsh), 2 to 1, won; Arabo, 103 (Knapp), 2 to 1, second; Americana, 103 (Hildebrand), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:01 1/2.

Six race, six furlongs: Conger, 98 (Herbert), 8 to 1, won; Liberto, 103 (Caulbe),

3 to 1, second; Huapala, 105 (Lawrence), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:06 1-4.

AT NEW ORLEANS
NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—The weather was clear and the track fast. Summaries:

First race—Mile: Loves Labor, 111 (Phillips), 6 to 1, won; Goldspink, 105 (Nicol), 4 to 1, second; Hickory Corners, 111 (Williams), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:43 3-5.

Second race—5 furlongs: Norwood Ohio, 107 (Johnson), 20 to 1, won; Jake Sanders, 110 (Nicol), 2 to 1, second; Sponge Cake, 110 (Robbins), 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:02 1-5.

Third race—Mile: Misanthorpe, 105 (Nicol), 4 to 5, won; Worthington, 123 (Phillips), 10 to 1, second; Rabinta, 111 (Worley), 50 to 1, third. Time, 1:44.

Fourth race—Mile: Floral King, 113 (Phillips), 9 to 2, won; Gregor K, 110 (McIntyre), 6 to 1, second; Aurevoir, 109 (Nicol), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:41.

Fifth race—Mile: Garnish, 103 (Marlin), 3 to 1, won; Highwind, 98 (Oland), 8 to 1, second; Topic, 106 (Crimmins), 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:41 3-5.

Sixth race—Two miles: Treacy, 99 (Aubuchon), 7 to 1, won; Hmettus, 103 (Hennessy), 5 to 1, second; Lord Tenyson, 91 (Rice), 7 to 5, third. Time, 3:35 3-5.

AT OAKLAND (SAN FRANCISCO)
Big crowd. Twenty-nine books cut in, three favorites won. Weather rainy. Track slow and sloppy.

First race—Six furlongs: Military, 102 (Kunz), 9 to 1, won; Sugen, 102 (Loague), 5 to 1, second; Detteler, 102 (Crosswaite), 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:30 4-5.

Second race—Six furlongs: Prince Brutus, 103 (Jones), 15 to 5, won; Yada, 110 (Kunz), 7 to 2, second; Squire Johnson, 104 (Helgesen), 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:30.

Third race—Futurity course: W. R. Condon, 111 (Anderson), 7 to 3, won; Sollichtenstein, 106 (Helgesen), 6 to 5, second; Cousin, 97 (Kolly), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:12.

Fourth race—Mile and a sixteenth: Newswort, 95 (Greenfield), 8 to 1, won; Lady Kent, 97 (Fontaine), 12 to 1, second; Colanderson, 119 (Bell), 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:49 1/2.

Fifth race—Seven furlongs: Albemarle, 107 (Kunz), 9 to 5, won; Barred Burns, 110 (McBride), 7 to 2, second; Mr. Farnum, 97 (Travers), 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:25 3-4.

Sixth race—One mile: Dungannon, 106 (Davis), 6 to 5, won; Dusty Miller, 106 (Travers), 4 to 1, second; Scherzo, 114 (Helgesen), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:44 3-4.

BOWLING SCORES

Four three-men teams were organized at the Crescent bowling alleys during the week. It is the plan to play games on Tuesday and Thursday nights the rest of the season, ending in a series of the two best teams.

The first game on Thursday night resulted as follows:

No. 1—	Total	Ave.
Brown	176	169
Draper	157	150
Nugent	157	157
No. 2—	Total	Ave.
Cunningham	153	159
McCaskill	156	150
Barse	157	163
No. 3—	Total	Ave.
Nance	175	158
Kline	142	145
Van Gieson	128	129
No. 4—	Total	Ave.
Chapman	164	152
Hardy	157	181
Stephenson	128	182

ILLUSTRATED BILLIARDS

INSIDE ROUND-THE-TABLE SHOT.
NO. 9.

Strike the cue ball below the center on the right side, the red ball one-quarter, and the shot will be made by two cushions, bringing the balls together in the corner. This shot must be played "easy."

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to our customers and friends.
WOOD & WOOD,
Carriage Repository,
401-403 Houston Street.

ABANDONS COTTON MILL

Bonus Posted to Assure Its Construction Is Forfeited

PARIS, Texas, Dec. 24.—Last March the Paris board of trade made a contract with W. L. Young of Greenboro, N. C. in which it was provided that Young should build a cotton mill at Paris within thirteen months from the date of the contract. Paris was to raise a bonus of \$75,000 and furnish fifty acres of land. Young to erect a cotton mill costing \$250,000.

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Tarrant County Farmer Makes Money Out of Unique Venture—Fruit in Perfect Condition

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The melons were of fairly good size and upon cutting were found to be as red and juicy as in the summer time.

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The melons varied in size from fifty pounds down, the average weight being about thirty pounds. Mr. Greeg stated that he received an average price of about one cent per pound and cleared quite a neat sum by his Christmas venture.

CURED PARALYSIS

W. S. Bally, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frostbites and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c, \$1. Sold by H. T. Pangburn & Son.

HOT SPRINGS TO OPEN JANUARY 7

Track Management Will Fulfill Promise of Sixty Days' Racing

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Dec. 24.—Racing will commence at Hot Springs on Saturday, Jan. 7, was the announcement made today to horse owners and trainers by William Shannon, principal owner of the Essex Park property.

The announcement allayed much uneasiness that has existed since the meeting of dissatisfied turf magnates a week ago in Chicago, but it is construed in various ways. Some think it means the stewards of the Western Jockey Club have given assurance of concessions. Others believe it implies that President Devereaux has yielded with a good grace. Yet another deduction is that the Hot Springs Jockey Club has made up its mind to race independently of the Western Jockey Club. In explanation Shannon says:

The directors of Essex Park make this announcement because we intend at all hazards to keep our word to the many horsemen who first came to our track with the expectation of racing sixty days at Hot Springs. We have not heard from the Western Jockey Club, nor have we withdrawn our protest, but racing will begin here on Jan. 7 whichever way the cat may jump. We still seek a change from the December assignment of dates, and we expect to secure the twenty-one days Essex Park had for its initial meeting last February and March. If we and others can get no satisfaction from the Western Jockey Club and a new circuit should be formed, it would not interfere with this announcement, as in any event racing at Hot Springs will open the first Saturday in January.

WILL SEEK NO OFFICE

Hearst's Congressional Term Will End Official Life—Still in Politics

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Representative William H. Hearst said when asked concerning the published report that he was a candidate for mayor of New York: "I am not a candidate for mayor of New York nor for any other office. I intend to serve my term as congressman, and then retire from politics, but from official holding. I will retire because I think my political work will be less subject to misrepresentation and consequently more effective, if I am not myself a candidate for any office whatever."

FARMERS ABLE TO HOLD FUNDS BEFORE DECLINE

WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—While selling tickets to persons visiting the old state, William A. Fields, city passenger agent of the Houston and Texas Central railway, talked especially with farmers as to their prospects. Mr. Fields says that eight out of every ten farmers said that they had sold enough cotton prior to the decline to run them until next year and that they had several bales left over, which they expected to hold until next cotton season, if necessary, as they were in condition to thus speculate in their own product.

They were not only able to live with the money on hand, but, as stated, large numbers went back to the old homes for Christmas. Mr. Fields believes that the farmers, most of them, in this section are in better condition for holding cotton than in former years.

COUNTRY POSTMASTER CAPTURES SUSPECT

Inspectors Lay Losses Amounting to \$60,000 to Prisoner for Whom Exports Searched in Vain

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Money order swindlers amounting to \$60,000 in three years are said by postoffice authorities to have been brought to an end in the person of William, alias "Baldy" Walsh, at Berwyn, Ill.

Walsh is supposed to have worked with two confederates for whom search is being made. Walsh's plan, according to inspectors, was to purchase money orders for small amounts in towns outside of Chicago and then after raising the face value cash them at business houses.

Fac similes of raised orders were sent to postmasters by the department. Yesterday when Walsh asked for several small orders at Berwyn, the postmaster saw the similarity of handwriting and drawing a revolver placed him under arrest.

On the way to Chicago Walsh, it is supposed, gave information which may clear the mystery surrounding several postoffice robberies. In 1901 he was convicted in Pittsburg for a postoffice theft. Soon after his release a postoffice at Glenview, Ill., was robbed of money order blanks. Later a substitute station in this city was robbed and since that time a number of western offices have suffered heavy losses.

ROUND TREE RANCH CHANGES HANDS

Owners Dispose of 10,000 Acres and All Cattle—They Will Embark in Hog Raising Project

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 24.—One of the largest cattle deals made in this section of the state has been consummated. D. H. Hart and E. B. Smith of Austin and Captain Fred Peck of Llano sold out their entire stock of cattle, horses and other chattels on the Roundtree ranch in Llano county. This is one of the largest ranches in this section, containing about three thousand acres of land. The purchase price is \$20,000. The cattle brought a good price and were in excellent condition.

The purchaser is A. F. Moss, a wealthy cattleman. He will add materially to the stock and intends to make the Roundtree ranch one of the finest and most extensive in the state. The deal involved the transfer of over 1,300 head of cattle and the lease of the ranch property.

The ranch was leased several years ago by Norman M. Smith & Peck, the latter being its manager. These gentlemen have acquired 4,000 acres of land in Burnet county and will have another ranch there. Mr. Hart stated that he will make a specialty of raising hogs on the new ranch, as he has already contracted to have over 2,000 acres of land inclosed for this purpose.

A FEW DOSES

Of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at the first symptom of any Stomach, Liver or Bowel derangement has time and again been the means of counteracting a long sick spell. It is therefore a wise plan to always keep a bottle in the house.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

during its 50 years' experience, has done more to promote health than any other remedy. No wonder it has been so most extensive in the world. It always cures

Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Chills, Colds or Liver Troubles.

Try it today, also get a free copy of our 1905 Almanac from your druggist or dealer.

CIVIL WAR CAPTAIN

Talks to the Point

"Until about two years ago I had had piles for about thirty years, at times bleeding and very painful. I got a fifty-cent box of Pyramid Pile Cure at the drug store, and used it and was entirely cured; got another box in case I needed it, and as the piles did not return in six months I gave the remedy to a friend of mine who wanted the doctor to operate to cure him. My friend said he would use the 'pyramids' but he knew they would do him no good; but they cured him of piles of twenty-five years standing. I am free from piles today, and have been since using Pyramid Pile Cure. I was captain in the civil war." James Adams, Soldier, Home, Cal.

The majority of an operation is necessary in severe cases of piles, or hemorrhoids, and are very skeptical regarding the remedial virtues of any medicinal compound. Testimony like the above should certainly have a tendency to dispel this impression, although it is odd that such a fallacy should prevail, and still more odd that so many people should think an operation effects a permanent cure, whereas the contrary is more often the case.

We advise all sufferers from this painful complaint to buy a fifty-cent package of Pyramid Pile Cure at any drug store and try it tonight.

Those interested can not be too strongly urged to write Pyramid Drug Company, Marshall, Mich., for their little book describing the causes and cure of Piles, as it contains valuable information, and is sent free for the asking.

OLDEST PIANO BOUGHT

Morgan Purchases Famous Rossini Instrument for \$6,000

JOPLIN, Mo., Dec. 24.—A deal was closed today by wire whereby J. Pierpont Morgan becomes owner of the oldest piano in the world. Mr. Morgan advised Rudolf Vivoli of Pirenola, Italy, who is here, that he would take the instrument at \$6,000.

The instrument was exhibited at the World's Fair by Mr. Vivoli. It was built in 1708 by Rossini, a famous musician of Europe, who was at that time only 17 years old.

MUST NOT VISIT DAUGHTER

Restrained From Interfering With Son-in-Law's Family Affairs

Judge Irby Dunklin has made permanent the injunction secured by John H. Plumb, restraining his mother-in-law, Mrs. Susie Wheat, from interfering with his family affairs. The decree prohibits Mrs. Wheat from entering the Plumb home without the consent of Mr. Plumb.

In handing down the decree, Judge Dunklin took occasion to declare his failure to see grounds for the divorce case now on file by Mrs. Plumb and declared his doubt as to the institution of the proceedings had it not been for the mother-in-law's appearance upon the scene.

Plumb who was the first witness in the injunction proceedings examined, detailed his marriage to his wife and their subsequent removal to this city from Caldwell. He declared that he and his wife lived together nicely until the arrival of his mother-in-law at his home. Then, he charged, his wife's mind became poisoned against him.

Mrs. Wheat denies charge. Mrs. Wheat, on the other hand, declared that she had never done anything to separate man and wife. "If my daughter wants to live with John Plumb, that's her business, not mine." That she had never advised her to remain away from her husband was also declared by Mrs. Wheat.

Mrs. Plumb supported her mother's allegations of non-interference and charged her husband with making remarks derogatory to her mother. Regarding the matter of expenditures for clothes, she asserted that her husband had sold out and she concluded she had better buy wearing apparel while she had the opportunity. An alleged forcible entrance to the house and threatening of herself were detailed.

Dollie Wheat, who accompanied her mother on the visit to her daughter and son-in-law, was another member of the family placed upon the stand. She testified as to threats upon their lives and the alleged breaking in of a door.

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RECEIVER WILL WIND UP ST. LOUIS TRACKS

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—John M. Wood, who has been appointed permanent receiver of the Union Jockey Club property, was also ordered to sell the property from the court house on Dec. 30 for not less than \$50,000.

The receivership is the outgrowth of the suit filed by several stockholders a few months ago, the club having its first season last summer, when it operated without the sanction of the Western Jockey Club.

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To One and All
A Merry Christmas
And
Happy New Year
BURCH & PRINCE
Closed All Day MONDAY

COURT ENJOINS MOTHER-IN-LAW

John Plumb Is Victorious in Action Against Mrs. Susie Wheat

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Scott's Santal-Pepsin Capsules
A POSITIVE CURE

For Inflammation of Catarrh of the Bladder and Disease Kidneys. SOOTHES AND CURES quickly and permanently the worst case of Gonorrhoea and Gleet, no matter how long standing. A positive cure. Sold by mail. Price \$1.00, or by mail, postpaid, \$1.50. 3 boxes, \$2.75.

THE SANTAL-PEPSIN CO.
Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Sold by Weaver's Pharmacy, 504 Main st.

TO TRANSFER CONVICTS

Penitentiary Agent Expected Here Tomorrow

On Monday several convicts will be transferred from this county to the penitentiary, by John Luther, penitentiary agent, who is expected to arrive in Fort Worth tomorrow.

Among those to be taken away are: Lon Saunders, convicted of assault to murder, four years; Eddie Gray, burglary, three years; John Brown, horse theft, five years.

It was expected that Mildred Clifton would also be taken to the penitentiary, but her case is still receiving further attention at the hands of the criminal court.

TO REQUEST REHEARING

Judge Parker Will Continue Efforts in Mildred Clifton Case

Judge W. R. Parker, representing Mildred Clifton, who was recently convicted of killing Ab Patterson in Fort Worth and whose sentence of four years in the penitentiary was affirmed by the court of criminal appeals at Tyler, will go to Tyler today in an effort to have the case given a rehearing in Dallas. Judge Parker says the court had misunderstood an application made in the case, taking the position that a rehearing had been asked at Tyler, instead of a transfer to the court at Dallas. He will endeavor to have the case transferred to Dallas.

NEW MASONIC BUILDING

WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—Deputy Grand Master E. C. Canon of the Masonic lodge went yesterday to Eddy, in this county, to inspect a new brick building constructed by the Masons of that place.

GREENWALL'S OPERA HOUSE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29—MATINEE AND NIGHT.

M. W. TAYLOR AMUSEMENT CO.'S

Big Scenic Production in the Greatest of Stirring Plays

WHY WOMEN SIN

By WILL C. MURPHEY. A SERMON IN DRAMA.

HEAR

The Chappy and the Soubrette.
The Baby's Prayer.
The Voice of the Tempter.
The Chimes of Old Trinity.
The Jews' Funny Sayings.
The Young Wife's Sad Appeal.
The Irish Policeman's Wit.

—THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SCENERY AND SENSATIONS—

Why Women Sin Sister! Brother! It will ennoble your mind and teach you a lesson you will never forget. Why Women Sin

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES. Seats on sale at box office.

MONNIG'S

1302-4-6 MAIN STREET

WE WILL BE CLOSED MONDAY.

On Tuesday we will close out all remaining Toys and Holiday Goods at 25c to 50c less than the regular selling price.

Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to All.

FORT WORTH GIRL'S MINING QUEEN

Miss M. A. Rice, Manager of Valuable Properties in State of Idaho

Miss M. A. Rice, the original queen of Thunder Mountain, Idaho, who is at the present time attracting so much attention in mining and financial circles, was born and raised in Fort Worth and taught for some time in the public and private schools of the city.

"It Takes the Cake"

Is the usual favorable comment on the superb laundry work turned out at the Fort Worth Steam Laundry.

FORT WORTH STEAM LAUNDRY
LIPSCOMB AND DAGGETT STS.
PHONE 201.

SOME CURIOUS WAYS OF OBSERVING XMAS

The peasants of the mountains of Montenegro celebrate Christmas eve in a strange manner. First they light the great yule log; when this is burning brightly, the master of the house and his son take candles, and going to the stables, stand for a moment in each corner back to the door they hasten, and lift up their flaming candles, while someone drives the animals in, singly.

The mother now sprinkles wine over each female of the live stock, and kisses the animal softly on its head. After this important ceremony is at an end, the whole family cluck like hens, and make funny little chirping noises like tiny chicks, so that there may be an abundance of fowls during the coming year.

The first bit of burning wood that falls from the yule log is picked up by one of the sons, using his teeth instead of his hands; this is an exceedingly unpleasant task, as he must carry it into the yard and leave it there, at the risk of receiving a bad burn.

The people of Limb, Peru, call Christmas eve "the good night," and the whole city is in an uproar, making preparations for the festive occasion.

The Plaza Major, or principal park, which contains about eight acres, is the central point for the festivities. In the middle is a magnificent fountain decorated with lions, griffins and angels, surmounted by a statue of Fame; here hundreds of jets of water leap up to the height of 50 feet, filling the atmosphere with freshness from the spray.

Bands of negroes dressed in flowing red robes, some with their faces covered by odd masks, sing weird chants and dance with wild, fantastic steps to the accompaniment of guitar and castanets.

The Indian women follow their long black hair sweeping in masses almost to their feet. Waving light wands, they circle around with a graceful, floating motion, and play on lute and harp. Ice stalls are scattered over the square, where the merry-makers can indulge in what to them is a necessity during the long sultry night, as Christmas comes in midsummer.

In Russia, the peasants of all ages dress themselves to represent different domestic animals; the effect is ludicrous in the extreme. The reason they give for this is that they wish to commemorate Christ having been borne in a stable.

In some places in Oxfordshire, it was the right of every maid servant to ask the hired man for a bit of ivy to trim the house; if he turned a deaf ear to her importunities, or forgot her request, she would steal a pair of his breeches and mail them to the gate in the yard; this was supposed to debar him from all the privileges of the mistletoe.

In Norway it is the custom to present one's lady love with a gift in a very odd way; the house door is thrust open and a large bundle of hay or straw thrown inside; when pulled to pieces it will be found to contain some pretty bit of jewelry.

In England, the children expect the good St. Nicholas to visit them. They think he rides on a white horse, so they polish their shoes with great care. All their small bits of toys are put in a stable; in the morning instead of the carriage they find sticks for the good St. Nick.

In Holland, just at midnight, in all the various villages the men, dressed in costumes of their own selection, meet in the principal squares, here they chant the "Gloria in Excelsis," and a vote is taken as to who shall have the honor of being the bear.

A large star, containing a number of flaming candles, is fastened on a pole and carried through the dark, crooked streets, heading a long procession, singing in glad tones the "Gloria."

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to our customers and friends.

WOOD & WOOD, Carriage Repository, 401-403 Houston Street.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

I heard the bells on Christmas day,
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
The bells of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The wondrous olden song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

But in despair I bowed my head—
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
"For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep!
The wrongs shall fall,
The right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men!"—
—Longfellow.

THE SHEPHERDS AT BETHLEHEM

Gloomy night embraced the place
Where the noble infant lay;
The Babe looked up, and show'd his face,
In spite of darkness, it was day—
It was Thy day, sweet! and did rise
Not from the East, but from Thine eyes.

We saw Thee in Thy halcy nest,
Young Dawn of our eternal Day;
We saw Thine eyes break from their East,
And chase the trembling shades away.
We saw Thee (and we blest the sight),
We saw Thee by Thine own sweet light.
—Richard Cresshaw.

THE JOYS OF CHRISTMAS

Be merry all, be merry all,
With holly dress the festive hall;
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball,
To welcome merry Christmas!
—W. R. Spencer.

A CONTINUAL CHRISTMAS

Let no pleasure tempt thee, no profit allure thee, no ambition corrupt thee, no example sway thee, no persuasion move thee to do anything which thou knowest to be evil; so shall thou always live joyfully, for a good conscience is a continual Christmas.
—Ben. Franklin.

WOMAN BUILDS CHURCH

Memorial Chapel to Be Used in Turn by All Denominations
HONEY GROVE, Texas, Dec. 24.—Mrs. W. M. Mitchell, who lives near Direct is busy erecting a church building erected at her own expense. Several months ago her husband died, leaving no children. Mrs. Mitchell has considerable property and her income is more than sufficient to maintain her, so she has decided to build a church at the Holy cemetery, near Direct. Lumber for same is now being placed on the grounds. All denominations will be permitted to use the building, taking turns about.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION
Living at an end of the way place, 100 rods from civilization, a family in often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Buckle's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth for all such ailments. Sold at Kavan's Pharmacy and W. J. Fisher's Drug Store.

ASSOCIATION GETS BUSY

National Cotton Organization Begins Sending Out Letters to Cotton Growers Throughout the South

First letters on the stationery of the National cotton association, organized under resolution of the Shreveport convention, were sent out from the office of the secretary in this city Saturday.

In addition to bearing the names of the executive officers and committees, the paper contains a number of cotton axioms and the motto of the organization, "Diversification—Something to Sell Every Day."

Secretary Wilson reports a large number of communications coming in daily from prominent cotton growers. One was received from John T. Burkett of Elliott, Ark., who operates two gins in that state. He offered to act for the organization in any way without compensation.

HELD ON MURDER CHARGE

Two Men, One Accused of Killing Uncle in Oklahoma, Brought to Fort Worth

Sheriff O'Brien of Oklahoma City stopped in Fort Worth Friday night, having charge of two prisoners who have been indicted for murder committed near Oklahoma City about a month ago.

The two men are J. H. Bratcher and W. W. Sopher, who are accused of killing a man whose name is J. R. Roy, who was killed near Oklahoma City about a month ago.

Narrow Chests.

The old theory that consumption was inherited is utterly discredited by modern medical science. The germs of consumption must be received without. These germs are everywhere. They are constantly being received and cast out by the healthy system.

It is the narrow chested man who inherits the disease. It is the narrow chested man who inherits the disease. It is the narrow chested man who inherits the disease.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate deep-seated coughs, bleeding lungs, weakness, emaciation and other conditions which if neglected or unskillfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption.

4,000 FORFEIT will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of ever testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL

Few People Know How Useful it is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion. It whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is that no harmful results can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some cases a patent prescription yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

The latest improvement is a newspaper, which is published once a week and is extremely unique in its breezy way of telling the news.

GOAL FOUND NEAR CISCO

Fort Worth Men Owners of Mine Believed to rival Thurber—Vein Nearly Four Feet Thick

Messrs. Frank Kaiser and J. A. Vandoren of Fort Worth have opened up a new coal field three miles from Cisco, in Eastland county, which promises to become a bonanza, judging from the present outlook.

Mr. Kaiser owns 42 acres of land, which is believed to be underlain entirely with coal, which is of an excellent quality. It is similar to the coal at Thurber.

The new company has a force of twenty miners at work and the mine is already down 210 feet, which has developed a vein of coal forty-six inches thick.

The intention of the company is to push development work from now on and will increase the working force as rapidly as conditions will warrant.

No outside shipments have been made yet, but Mr. Kaiser, who returned to Fort Worth Saturday, states that contracts for coal are being made and that shipments will be made in the near future.

COTTON PICKING RECORD

Erath County Family Gathered Over 50,000 Pounds Last Season
STEPHENVILLE, Texas, Dec. 24.—All cotton picking records have been broken by the Erath county family, J. W. Blankinship, his wife and three little daughters, aged 8, 10 and 11 years respectively, picked a total of 55,570 pounds of cotton during the past season. This record, so far as cotton picking is concerned, has never been equaled.

BE A MANLY MAN!



You cannot afford to be anything else if you hope to live long and happily. If a man is afflicted with any of the diseases peculiar to his sex, the chances for success are against him as the Special or Pelvic Diseases do more towards making mental and physical wrecks than all other diseases combined.

DR. J. H. TERRILL

case for treatment, I will give you a WRITTEN GUARANTEE of a positive cure.

CONSULT ME IF YOU SUFFER WITH

STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON, LOST MANHOOD, SEMINAL EMISSIONS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, PILES, HYDROCELE, EPILEPSY, OR ANY OF THE DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER OR PROSTATE GLAND.

I have a copyright given me by the government on a remedy for Lost Manhood and Seminal Emissions which never fails to cure. I will give a thousand dollars for any case I take and fail to cure, if the patient will follow my instructions.

—MY LATEST BOOK SENT FREE—

WRITE TODAY for my new book No. 1. I will send it to you in plain sealed envelope, postage prepaid. Correspondence confidential.

—IMPORTANT—

I want every man, coming to Dallas for treatment, to inquire of the banks, commercial agencies and leading business firms as to who is the best and most reliable specialist in this city.

CONSULTATION AND X-RAY EXAMINATION FREE.

DR. J. H. TERRILL,

225 MAIN STREET DALLAS, TEXAS

WASHINGTON DAY BY DAY

Representative "Nick" Longworth of Ohio came to see the president.

"Ah, good morning," said Colonel Roosevelt, "and how is the baby congressman this morning?"

"Fine," flashed back Longworth, "and how the baby president?"

"Down in way," said Representative Cooper of Texas, "they tell a story of a distinguished army officer of the old days whose custom it was to offer prayer before his regiment once a week. It was in the exciting days of the war with Mexico when the colonel called out his regiment to march."

"I delivered a long supplication, dealing particularly with the war, calling the attention of the Almighty to the fact that it was not a war of conquest, but for annexation only, and concluding:

"And now, good Lord, for further information on this subject I refer you to Polk's recent message."

The recent announcement that Dr. John H. Girdner of New York is to be one of the editors of Tom Watson's Populist Magazine reminded one of the doctor's Washington friends of what is held to be the best Girdner story of the whole lot.

Girdner was walking through Central Park one day and came across an artist painting a landscape of which the main figure was a large tree directly in the foreground. Girdner stopped and looked at the canvass. He noted that the artist was painting the bole of the tree a golden yellow. Girdner looked at the tree and then at the painting. The tree did not seem yellow to him.

"Gardon me," said Girdner to the artist, "but does that tree look yellow to you?"

"If it didn't I wouldn't be painting it," replied the artist without even glancing up.

Somewhat mollified, Girdner stood around for a moment and then ventured the remark: "I can't see it that way at all."

"Don't you wish you could?" said the artist, dabbling away, and Girdner continued his walk, in deep thought.

A secretary of one of the legations here, whose minister has much money and spends it lavishly, telephoned a few days ago to one of the local banks for a new check book for his chief. The bank clerk answered that a check book had been sent to the minister but a day or two before.

"Yes, I know," returned the secretary, "but the minister has already exhausted his zat book. He wants another."

Secretary Hitchcock was talking of the land fraud cases in the west at the cabinet meeting today. He extolled a man who had helped him in the prosecution.

"He's honest, too honest to be elected to office," said the secretary.

Secretary Hay, Secretary Morton and Postmaster General Wynn, who have never been elected to office, thought that "but ze minister has already exhausted his zat book. He wants another."

WILL CLOSE MONDAY

We, the undersigned merchants, agree to close our stores Monday, Dec. 26, complimentary to our salespeople, giving them (as well as ourselves) ample opportunity to celebrate Christmas.

W. C. Stripling & Co., A. & I. August, Neumagen & Marx, L. E. Gilbert, Monnig Dry Goods Co., Famous Shoe Store, Lee Newbury.

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to our customers and friends.

WOOD & WOOD, Carriage Repository, 401-403 Houston Street.

SPINELESS CACTUS TO REDEEM ARID LANDS

"Botanical Wizard" Has Produced Variety Without Horns and Possessing Great Nutritive Power

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Luther Burbank, who is called "the botanical wizard," because of his development of countless plums and other similar fruits, has just produced, after ten years' work, a spineless cactus which is half as nutritious as alfalfa and will yield more forage to the acre. By a series of crossings and recrossings of different varieties from different parts of the world Burbank is aiming to make the plant hardier and produce more fruit and leaves.

He has at his Santa Rosa experimental grounds specimens of cactus which he has robbed of thorns, having brought the horny leaves in such a state of perfection that a man can rub the leaf over his face. The surface is found to be as soft as silk.

The creation of a spineless cactus is of great importance. The plant will grow luxuriantly on the driest desert. In this and other countries its leaves and fruit are food for man and beast, and it may mean to some districts more than the introduction of the potato meant to Europe.

TRAMPS KEPT MOVING

WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—Chas. Marshall John Dillies has detailed two of his officers to specially look after tramps and suspicious characters who may come into the city. These officers catch up with every person who can not make a proper showing, and they are ordered at once to "hit the grit" and get on the outside of the city limits.

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—\$8 to \$12 weekly easily earned by either sex knitting seamless hosiery for the western market; our improved family machine with ribbing attachment furnished worthy families who do not own a machine on easy payment plan. Write at once for full particulars and commence making money; no experience required. United States Woolen Co., Detroit, Mich.

BOUND ELECTRIC CO., FRESH DRY BATTERIES.

FRESH DRY BATTERIES. F. H. CAMPBELL & Co. Phone 2931.

WANTED—You to take positions as soon as we can qualify you; notes accepted for tuition; positions guaranteed. McKinley Business College, McKinley, Tex.

MEN, the original John A. Moler's Barber College is still located at 413 Main street, Dallas, Texas; half-rate tuition this month; tuition earned while learning; do not confuse us with cheap imitations with similar names. Call or write for terms and calendar. We have no college in Fort Worth.

WANTED—Boy to carry paper route in North Fort Worth. Inquire, this office.

RELIABLE PERSON each locality for business position; salary \$20 weekly and expenses; expense money advanced; position permanent; previous experience unnecessary; business established. Address, Mr. Cooper, Como block, Chicago.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Shortest and most thorough method; practical experience; careful instructions; little expense. Board and tools provided. Come now and complete during busy season. Call or write, Moler Barber College, First and Main streets.

MEN—The original John A. Moler's Barber College of Dallas, Texas, teaches the trade in eight weeks and guarantees positions; half rate this month; tuition earned while learning. Do not confuse us with cheap imitations of similar name. Write today for terms.

WANTED—Three young men to run on train as news agent; good run; \$35 cash security. Apply in person at Harvey's office, Santa Fe depot.

WE WILL MAKE A SPECIAL RATE

On storage for the next 90 days. We also have some good office space for rent. Both phones 65.

DARRAH STORAGE CO. J. W. COLLINS PROPRIETOR

PLAIN, kindly business man, age 42, wealthy, large income, wants a good wife. Address, Curran, 1242 Wabash, Chicago.

CIRCULARS and sample distributors wanted everywhere. No canvassing. Good pay. Co-operative Adv. Co., N. Y.

BY MANUFACTURING HOUSE, trusty assistant for branch office. \$18 paid weekly. Position permanent. No capital required. Previous experience not essential. Address Branch Manager, 325 Dearborn, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

BOUND ELECTRIC CO., FOR GAS MANTLES.

WANTED—A cook. Apply 802 West Third street.

WANTED—Ladies to learn hairdressing, manicuring, face massaging; tuition free and small wages while learning. Moler College, First and Main street.

LADIES—\$30 thousand copying letters, no mailing to friends or furnishing addresses, stamped envelope particulars. U. S. Advertising Co., Dept. 392, Chicago.

WANTED—Nurse and companion for very old lady, in country. Address, N. P. care Telegram.

LADIES—\$7 to \$10 weekly earned doing plain sewing at home. Material sent free everywhere prepaid. Stamped addressed envelope brings particulars. Union Company, 1215 Filbert street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED

WANTED—Experienced men to canvass patented and copyrighted advertising fans, the most attractive, novel and best sellers in the market. Samples now ready, large commissions, prompt settlements. Write for information and give reference. United States Novelty Company, Cincinnati, O.

A FEW CAPABLE SALESMEN—Staple line with strong inducements. Something entirely new. High commission with expenses advanced. Permanent. Sales Manager, 25 West Water St., Detroit, Mich.

TRAVELING SALESMEN—By large wholesale house, to sell general stores in Texas. Position permanent. Wacoan, Sales Manager, 26 Fifth ave., Chicago.

WANTED specialty salesmen to canvass retailers. Now: From \$3,000 to \$10,000 a year for expert salesmen. American Jobbing Association, Jobbers, Importers and Manufacturers' Agents, Iowa City, Ia.

SALESMEN—Specialty. Want another hustler on best proposition to country trade. Offered side line. Out of 5 gold, successfully two thousand, fifteen hundred, twelve hundred and nine hundred dollars goods last week. 15 percent commission. Write \$200 week. Box 1008, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Competent salesman, to sell a first class line of advertising calendars, pens, lead pencils, novelties, etc. P. N. Co., Station E, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMAN—If you are looking for a side line that will sell write, Helgin Mfg. Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!

Herpicide Will Save It. Herpicide Will Save It. The Only For Herpicide.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

THE ORIGINAL REMEDY That "kills the Dandruff Germ."

A Public Tooth Brush
A noted dermatologist says: "The use of a tooth brush when an unsterilized public hair brush will be as rare as a public tooth brush." The reason is that dirty hair brushes spread dandruff, and true dandruff is now known to be a contagious disease that will sooner or later, cause blindness. A writer in Medical Review of Reviews says, "School children should know that it is their duty to use another's hair brush." Newbro's Herpicide renders public hair brushes harmless by destroying the dandruff interbre. A delightful hair dressing. Great wonderful results.

Drug Stores, 1100. Send 10c stamps to NEWBRO'S CO., Dept. 8, Detroit, Mich., for a Sample.

COVEY & MARTIN, Special Agents, Applicators at Prominent Barber Shops.

PLUMBERS

HARSHBARGER, Plumbers, gas and steam fitting, 1202 Main street.

CHILD DIES OF HEART DISEASE

HILLSBORO, Texas, Dec. 24.—Ruby, the 15-year-old daughter of Matt Hunt, died at 5 o'clock Friday morning of heart disease.

Midland Valley Coal Co.

MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF



DAILY CAPACITY 10,000 TONS.

SMOKELESS COALS—The best coal for domestic and steam use. No smoke. No soot.

JNO. E. PUTERBAUGH,
General Sales Agent,
Fort Smith, Ark.

W. E. BEATY,
Southern Sales Agent,
Dallas, Tex.

MUGG & DRYDEN,
Exclusive Agents for Fort Worth, Tex.

PERSONAL

When in need of WOOD, phone 525, Toole's Wood Yard.

Cheap Furniture

I want all the second-hand Furniture I can get.
R. E. LEWIS, 214 Houston St.
Both Phones.....1239-1 Ring.

DRS. KING AND RATLIFF, Surgeon Dentists, Fort Worth National Bank building. Phone 934.

BOUND ELECTRIC CO., FOR LAMPS (GLOBES).

FINE HOLIDAY BOOKS—AND—
WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS—AT—
CONNER'S BOOK STORE

GASOLINE-ENGINES, WINDMILLS, ETC., REPAIRED PROMPTLY. F. H. CAMPBELL & CO., Phone 2931.

A FEW THINGS WE DO—We clean and press ladies' and gentlemen's clothing, steam renovating and dry cleaning. We make a specialty of cleaning fine silks and woolsens and knit gloves. Clean and cure feathers. Phone us—we call and deliver. Union Dye Works, 311 Main street.

A WEALTHY and attractive maiden wants without delay kind husband to relieve her of business cares. No objections to honorable, capable, poor man. Address Cook, 67 Flournoy, Chicago.

LADIES—When in need send for free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

MANICURE and massage treatments. Mrs. Carrie Nation, 1103 1/2 Main.

BEST MARRIAGE PAPER published; mailed securely sealed, free; contains descriptions of marriageable people. J. D. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED

ROOMS and board for two couples, modern conveniences, in private family; references exchanged. Apply northwest corner First and Royal avenue.

WANTED—All the second-hand furniture I can get. Will pay best prices. R. E. Lewis Furniture Company, 214 Houston street. Phone 1239-1r.

DON'T sell furniture or stoves until you see us. We pay more than anybody, cash or trade. Don't buy furniture until you see us. We sell cheaper than anybody, cash or credit. Robertson & McClure, 202 Houston st. Phone 72.

WANTED TO RENT, after Jan. 1, modern cottage with stable. Address A-12, care Telegram.

WANTED—Everybody to smoke Pride of Reidsville Smoking Tobacco. The best in the world. For sale Geo. Letler, 693 Main.

WANTED—Three or four rooms, en suite, for office; long lease. T. H. P. Duncan, M. D., 709 East Weatherford st.

AGENTS WANTED

WANTED—Agents, \$10 a day or evening selling Automatic Funnel in saloons and drug stores; don't over-fiber bottles; wonderful invention; sells at sight. Automatic Funnel Co., Bidderd, Me.

AGENTS WANTED—Agents, our new Gold Window Sign Letters beat anything on the market. Big profits. Agents make \$10 to \$20 daily. Complete sample outfit 25c. Particulars free. Sullivan Co., 465 W. Van Buren street, Chicago, Ill.

Appropriate Xmas Presents at the Daylight Store.

STOVE REPAIRING

We do all kinds of repair work and are specialists. Evers & Truman, 218 Houston Street. Both phones 1954-1.

WIRE FENCES

IRON AND WIRE FENCES—Texas Anchor Fence Co., catalogue, Ft. Worth.

SPECIAL NOTICES

WE REPAIR FURNITURE and stoves. We buy furniture and stoves. HANSEN FURNITURE CO., 211 Main. Both phones.

WHY NOT buy your fuel and feed from H. H. Hager & Co? They will treat you right. Phone 2232.

CARPET RENOVATING WORKS—Carpets, rugs, feathers and mattresses renovated made to order. Phone 167 1 Ring old phone.

PHONE BOUND ELECTRIC CO., 1006 HOUSTON street.

LADIES' private home, before and during confinement; infants adopted; trained nurse and special doctor in charge, who treats all troubles of women with guarantee and confidentiality. Write at once. Address, P. O. Box 406, Dallas, Texas.

FOR CHANGE IN SAFE COMBINATIONS. PHONE 837. BOUND ELECTRIC COMPANY.

WANTED

To sell new typewriter, Smith-Premier No. 2, used about one month; A-1 condition; bargain. 109 W. Sixth street. Phone 1800.

MRS. CLARA NATION, the manicure and masseuse, has returned to 1103 1/2 Main.

HATS of all kinds cleaned, dyed and reshaped. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Wood & Co., 719 Houston. Phone 639-1 Ring.

NORTH BOUND

BOUND

Electric Co. Centrally Located 1006 Houston St. Phone 837 SOUTH BOUND

ARTISTIC WIREWORK

ARTISTIC WIREWORK—Texas Anchor Fence Co.; catalogue, Ft. Worth.

LOTIONS

Velvetine keeps the skin soft and smooth. Sold by Covey & Martin, Druggists, 810 Main street, phone 9.

TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES

Suit cases from \$1.25 up. Trunks from \$1.50 up. Henry Pollock Trunk Co., 548 Main street. Phone 825.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR ALL KINDS of scavenger work phone 918. Lee Taylor.

EXCHANGE—Furniture, stoves, carpets, matting, draperies of all kinds; the largest stock in the city where you can exchange your old goods for new. Everything sold on easy payment. Ladd Furniture and Carpet Co., 704-6 Houston street. Both phones 562.

BOUND ELECTRIC CO., FOR TELEGRAPH SUPPLIES.

LUMBER

THOS. M. HUFF, DEALER IN LUMBER, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Lime and Cement. Figure with me before buying. Phone 3150. Corner Railroad avenue and Lipscomb street.

KEY FITTING

BOUND ELECTRIC CO., FOR KEY FITTING.

BANK RAILING

BANK RAILING—TEXAS ANCHOR Fence Co.; catalogue, Fort Worth.

COUNTER RAILING

COUNTER RAILING—TEXAS ANCHOR Fence Co.; catalogue, Fort Worth.

WANTED—TO BUY

WE WANT YOUR FURNITURE—WHY pay highest price in cash or trade. Both phones. Furniture Exchange, 208 Houston street.

The Nelson and Draughon Business College

Corner Sixth and Main streets, teaches Bookkeeping and Banking in from eight to twelve weeks, and Shorthand in as short time as any first-class college. Phone 1307, College Sixth and Main. J. W. Draughon, President.

CIGARS

SEE MY LINE of CLEAR HAVANA and Domestic Cigars before purchasing. Export a specialty. Billy Coleman, 709 Main.

BICYCLES

NEW and second-hand bicycles, footballs and bicycle sundries. All work guaranteed. Eureka Repair Shop, 107 West Ninth street. Phone 1803-2r.

RESTAURANTS

THE O. K. RESTAURANT is now serving the best meals in the city for 25c. We board by the week. We send out trays. New phone 901. 308 Houston street.

SAFES

FIRE PROOF SAFES—We have on hand at all times several sizes and solicit your inquiries and orders. Nash Hardware Co., Fort Worth.

BANK FIXTURES

IF ITS BANK railing, counter railing or any kind of office fixtures we make them. Texas Fixture Co., Fort Worth.

PHOTOS

QUALITY stands first at our place, Worth Studio. High grade portrait work a specialty. Phone 1523 3-rings.

OSTEOPATH

DR. HARRIS, Osteopath, fourth floor, Fort Worth National Bank building. Telephone 773 and 3308.

BUGGIES AND WAGONS

DO you want the best? If you are thinking of buying a hubcap surrey, phaeton or anything in the vehicle line see others, then see us. Fife & Miller, 312 Houston street, W. F. Tackaberriz.

If you want a Buggy or Wagon at best prices and on best terms, see H. A. WILLIAMS, 213-215 West Second street, Fort Worth.

GOLD FISH

NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT—There is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than some pretty gold fish in a nice globe. Have them, all kinds, colors, shapes and sizes, from 15c to 43c each. Have the nicest display of fish ever seen in Texas. Come and see them. W. H. Brazell, the Up-to-Date Confectioner, 204 Main street.

TO EXCHANGE

LET US MAKE your face. We can add charms to your winning ways and you will be delighted with your photos. John Swartz, 705 Main street.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE piano for good horse. Alex Hirschfeld, 812 Houston street.

STOVES REPAIRED

ALL WE ASK IS A TRIAL—We do the rest. Both phones, Furniture Exchange, 208 Houston street.

WANTED—BOARDERS

ROOM and board in private family; references. 1023 Burnett street.

AWNINGS

AWNINGS made at Scott's Renovating Works and Awning Factory. Phone 167 1-ring, new phone 862.

MONEY TO LOAN

Do you want a little money weekly or monthly payments on your salary? Empire Loan Co., 1112 Main.

Ready Reference Directory

NELSON & DRAUGHON COLLEGE Bookkeeping, Shorthand, etc., 6th & Main.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW Beckham & Beckham, 207 Ft. W. Nat. Bk.

REAL ESTATE RENTALS Tex. Adv. Realty Co., 1205 1/2 Main.

GASOLINE ENGINES AND WINDMILLS F. H. Campbell & Co., 1711 Calhoun St.

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS CROMER BROS., 1616 Main Street.

DENTAL WORK Drs. Garrison Bros., 601 1/2 Main St.

TRUSSES GEORGE H. CHASE CO., 613 Main St.

TICKET-BROKERS B. F. LUNN, member A. F. B. A., 1630 Main street.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nice four-room house; \$10; three blocks from Rock Island round house. George L. Marlow, 705 Rusk st.

FOR RENT—On South Side, two car lines, 8-room two-story house, all modern conveniences. C. T. Hedge, 508 Hoxie Building.

H. C. Jewell H. Veal Jewell H. C. JEWELL & SON, The rental agents of the city, 1090 Houston street.

BOUND ELECTRIC CO., FOR HOUSE WIRING.

TWO NICE NEW MODERN FLATS, with all modern improvements; first and second stories five rooms each; nice servant's room to each flat; good neighborhood; six blocks west of Court house square, 700 and 702 West Bell street. Also a good comfortable six-room cottage in first class condition, 601 East Magnolia avenue. Apply to W. H. Field, 214 Main street, phones 28 and 814.

FOR RENT—Five-room flats; brick flat building, corner Lamar and Jackson; steam heated. Frank H. Sangulnet.

EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE Fourteenth and Camp streets; good condition; cheap. Look at it, then phone Allen, 656.

FOR RENT—Half of new plastered house, furnished, reasonable. Phone 3022.

FOR RENT—Three-room furnished house, cheap. Inquire 1406 Jones st.

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern house, 466 South Main street; \$35 month; Hubbard Bros. Phone 2299.

FOR SALE

WE REPAIR FURNITURE—Satisfaction guaranteed. Both phones. Furniture Exchange, 508 Houston street.

BOUND ELECTRIC CO. RENT MOTORS.

TURKEY FOR SALE 107 Holt Street. Phone 1533.

FOR HANDSOME DESIGNS—CORRECT PROPORTIONS IN VEHICLES. WOOD & WOOD.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY. 401-403 Houston Street.

PAPER ROUTE for sale—\$70 can be made by good man with conveyance. Apply Telegram office.

During the holidays, any suit in the house\$25.00

WOOD LONG 612 Main Street.

FOR SALE—The furniture of 23-room hotel, a \$2 a day house in growing town in Indian Territory. P. O. Box 636, Otoka, I. T.

FOR SALE—Fresh milk cow, on easy payments, or will trade for groceries. Address, X. Y. Z., care Telegram.

FOR SALE—Furniture in a six-room flat. Apply corner Twelfth and Houston.

FOR SALE—Pretty little French poodle pup. 509 East Fifth street.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, first-class stock of groceries, in the best town in Texas; good business. Address, Groceries, care Telegram.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—One bicycle, Rambler make, 1904 model; liberal reward will be given for its return. Address, J. S., care Telegram.

LOST—Between Becker's barber shop and 1000 West Weatherford, a diamond stud of about a half carat. Liberal reward will be given to finder. Phone J. H. Wynn, 73.

LOST—A light weight black overcoat, silk lined, had in pocket a paper, etc. Lost some where between Hemphill street and Viaduct, 11 o'clock Monday morning. Liberal reward for its return to R. H. Foster.

A STRAY deer, about 1 1/2 years old. Apply 209 S. Main.

LOST—In Fort Worth, one bird dog, brown and white spotted, medium size, bitch; rather fat; has on chain and collar. Finder will return to Dr. J. H. Rice, Corsicana, Texas, or A. Ferguson and receive liberal reward.

LOST—A long black jacket belonging to tailor-made suit. Liberal reward given. Phone 2934.

A STRAY HORSE at L. J. Hawkins. Same can be had by calling on him and paying for ad. Phone 1630.

MOVED! NEAR THE DEPOT, corner Fourteenth and Main streets, Bank of Commerce building.

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS College. Open day and night.

TEMPEL, DICKINSON & MODLIN, REAL ESTATE.

City Property, Farms and Ranches.

WE ARE OFFERING EIGHT GOOD LOTS on south side, at corner of Magnolia and Seventh avenues, at \$200 each.

THREE GOOD LOTS ON QUALITY HILL, at \$2,100 for all, if taken at once.

WELL LOCATED LOT, 50x140, fronting south, on Fruit street, at \$1,000.

FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE ON CAR LINE, on south side, practically new, and well constructed, solid brick foundation; lot 50x150; price \$2,500; \$900 cash, balance \$400 per year.

NINE-ROOM, TWO-STORY HOUSE ON QUALITY HILL, with front and rear porches, two bath rooms, hot and cold water, electricity and gas. Corner lot, 100x100. Price, \$5,700.

ONE OF THE BEST located homes in Fort Worth, two-story, eight-room house; hot and cold water; electricity and gas; corner lot, 50x150; fronting east and north. Price, \$8,500.

OPPORTUNITIES for investment in business property were never so good as at present. Trading for the past ninety days has been very quiet, but with the exceedingly good foundation for values of Fort Worth property, based upon unusual growth in population and industrial development, and considering the prosperous condition of the state, and the very bright outlook for the future, Fort Worth business property is very cheap. There is plenty of room for speculation in this real estate at present prices, which the demand for property the coming year will abundantly show.

WE NOW HAVE three unusually and remarkably good propositions in Main street business property to offer at this time.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Fine rental property on best part of Taylor street; two-story eight-room house; bath room and hall; \$5,200; \$1,200 cash, balance on easy terms. Have tenant who will lease at once. George W. Peckham & Co., 310 Hoxie bldg.

FOR SALE—Three lots, 150 each; cheapest in town.

Four and five-room houses, \$50 to \$200 cash, balance easy.

Bargains in well-located, paying flats.

Improved property to trade for vacant lots.

If you want to buy, rent or sell, call or phone. A. N. EVANS & CO., Fourteenth and Main Sts. Old phone 2925. New phone 439.

FINANCIAL

6 TO 8 PER CENT paid on deposits in HOME AND SAVINGS ASSN (INC., 1894). 611 Main St.

MONEY TO LOAN on personal indorsement, collateral or real estate security. William Reeves, rooms 405 and 407, Fort Worth National Bank building.

I have a limited amount of money to invest in vendor's lien notes. Otho S. Houston, at Hunter-Pelham Savings Bank and Trust Company.

SEMON'S LOAN OFFICE makes loans on all articles of value. 1503 Main st.

MONEY TO LOAN on farms and ranches by the W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Co., corner Seventh and Houston streets.

LOANS on farms and improved city property. W. T. Humble, representing Lona Mortgage Bank of Texas Fort Worth National Bank Building.

MONEY TO LOAN—We have money to loan on ranches, farms and improved Fort Worth business property. George W. Peckham & Co., 310 Hoxie building.

SALARY and chattel loans. We trust you. Texas Loan Co., 1310 Main street.

SEE THE BANK LOAN COMPANY for loans on stock, salary and household goods, 108 West Ninth, S. W. phone 2496-2 rings. New phone 922-white.

A Prosperous New Year

Our success has been so great for the past year that we have much to be thankful for, but the best of all is the many thanks from our customers when they say they are pleased with our prices and terms. Are you one? If not, why not go to

NIX THE FURNITURE MAN. 302-304 Houston Street. Both Phones.

ROOMS FOR RENT

THE HAYS is the best equipped and up-to-date boarding house on the south side. Board and lodging \$4 per week and up. 312 South Calhoun street.

IMPERIAL APARTMENTS—All modern improvements; new building; low furniture; rooms single or en suite; gentlemen only. 1006 1/2 Main street.

\$15 WEST FIRST—Furnished rooms for rent, bath and gas range and telephone.

IDEAL APARTMENT ROOMS with or without board; room and board \$4.00 per week. 203 1/2 Houston street.

1105 LAMAR ST.—Under new management; excellent board and rooms; modern conveniences. Old phone 2313.

A SUITE of light housekeeping rooms at 1005 1/2 Houston street.

TWO LARGE unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply 615 West Third.

FURNISHED apartments, all modern conveniences and strictly first-class, within two blocks business center of city, for men and their wives without children. Phone 1126 or call at 412 West Third street, city.

FOR RENT—Two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply at corner New York avenue and East Leuda street.

DO YOU Want a good neat, clean room in a good location? You can find them at the Kingsley. It will pay you to see these rooms. New building, 8th and Throckmorton streets, opposite Central fire station.



When Buying Lumber

It Always PAYS TO GET THE BEST!

THAT You will find at

THOS. M. HUFF'S

Before buying your Lumber or Building Material, figure with us. If you are too busy to call, phone us.

THOS. M. HUFF

Cor. Railroad Avenue and Lipscomb Streets



PAGE ADDITION!

The location is the best; lots are 75x225 feet, on reasonable terms; you get all the city conveniences; your neighbors are bankers, doctors, attorneys and business men; nearly all purchasers in Page Addition paid cash for their lots, and there are now more nice houses being built in this addition than any other part of the city. If you want a large lot for a little money, now is the time to buy; if you have not the cash, name your terms; these lots are going to be sold. Come to see me at once.

D. S. HARE & CO.

HOMES FOR ALL IN NORTH FORT WORTH—Buy a home on Diamond Hill Addition, close to packing houses, with school, water works, streets and sidewalks easy terms, just like paying rent. Glen Walker & Co., 115 Exchange Avenue and 113 West Sixth Street.

To All a
Merry Christmas
 And a
Happy New Year
A. & L. August

CITY BRIEFS

Queen Quality Starch. All Grocers. Crouch Hardware Co., 1007 Main St. Cut flowers at Drum's. Phone 101. Boaz's Book Store, 402 Main street.

For a fine overcoat at a low price, go to Friedman, 212 Main street.

J. W. Adams & Co., feed, produce, fuel and fat kindling. Phone 530.

Brown & Vera have moved to 1103 Main, between Tenth and Eleventh.

Good kindling at the Rock Island Coal Company.

Curran's Laundry, 6th and Burnett sts. Both phones 37.

Picture frames and wall paper at Brown & Vera's, 1103 Main street.

It will always be found a little better and perhaps a little cheaper at the William Henry & R. E. Bell Hardware Co., 1615-17 Main.

In everybody's mouth. Eagle Brand. For sale by all grocers.

List your property with us; let us collect your rents. Hubbard Bros.

Unredeemed ladies' and gents' watches for sale at half price at Friedman's, 212 Main street, the reliable pawnbroker.

Dr. Presnell of Waco is visiting his brother, W. C. Presnell.

All but six students of Fort Worth University have gone home for the holidays. Jacob Schreiner left last night for a week's holiday visit.

Miss Estelle Fenwick of Decatur spent Saturday in Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Nevar of Mount Pleasant are in the city to spend Christmas with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith of Clarendon are visiting with friends in Fort Worth over Sunday.

Misses Eisele, Mattie and Janie Withers of Gainesville were callers in Fort Worth yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Ed. Glendon of Wallace, Idaho, is spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. J. F. Williams of North Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kuzdo are spending the day with the A. G. Griffiths in Terrell.

Mrs. H. Levison and daughter, Hallie, will go to Mexico Friday for the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Clemmie Saunders and daughter of Dallas will be the guests this week of Mrs. John M. Adams.

Mrs. J. E. Lewis and the Misses Lewis of Rockwell City, Iowa, will spend the winter with Mrs. C. N. Jack.

S. M. Parker of Neola, Ky., is visiting his brother, Dr. Chalmers A. Parker, who is seriously ill.

Andy McCampbell, deputy United States internal revenue collector, returned Friday evening from the Panhandle country on an official trip.

T. W. Camp, assistant cashier of the Bank of Commerce, has gone to Mount Scott, Ok., with his family to spend Christmas with parents.

Misses Mary and Lottie Wallace of Abilene will spend the holidays with Miss Elizabeth Hovenkamp, coming over from the Uraline Academy, Dallas, today.

J. R. Graham and W. M. Charbonneau are attending the southern convocation of the Y. M. C. A. at Ruston, La., for a week.

W. O. Davis, chief clerk of the Fort Worth division of the railway mail service, went to Denison last evening to spend today with his family.

Christmas day the Carnegie library will be closed all day, and on Monday, Dec. 26, the library hours will be from 2 to 6 p. m. for readers only.

The Acme Laundry will give Monday as a half holiday to their employees. Monday's patrons' laundry will be called for promptly Tuesday morning. Delivery same Tuesday afternoon if requested.

Mrs. E. Price Cross of Dallas was the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. M. Gaines, Thursday. From here Mr. and

Mrs. Price went to New Orleans for the holidays.

All this week we will give to all subscribers one art calendar for 1905. A little gem. Everyone should have one. The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, 805 Houston street.

G. T. Leake, chief clerk of the railway mail service at Houston, passed through Fort Worth Saturday to Abilene to spend Christmas with his parents.

Officers Bilderback and Isham arrested at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Johnny Greer, on a charge of throwing a beer glass at one of the patrons of a saloon at the corner of Twelfth and Calhoun streets.

A Christmas tree entertainment was given Friday evening by the Arlington Heights Sunday school at the residence of Mrs. Lily Smith. Music was rendered by Misses Sangulnet.

Mail to be handled at the railway mail transfer office at the Texas and Pacific passenger station was so heavy Friday and today that all available clerks were used. The men had no chance to eat their dinner either today or Friday.

All of the wooden houses on the block between Texas and Jackson streets, near the postoffice building, have been moved the last one being taken away last evening. The work of erecting a number of one-story brick buildings will be started the first of the year by William J. Bailey.

At the First Baptist church tomorrow Rev. Luther Little will be in his pulpit at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Evening Gift." Evening theme, "Running Against the Rocks." This is the second of a series of evening services on the Prodigal Son.

An alarm of fire at 8:30 o'clock last night called the fire department to an old building on Throckmorton street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, formerly occupied as a feed store. The damage amounted to \$10.

A civil service examination is to be held in Fort Worth on Jan. 25, for electotypist's helper (floor hand) in the government printing office at Washington. The wages paid is 40 cents an hour, or \$3.20 for a day's work.

An unidentified man died at the St. Joseph infirmary Saturday of pneumonia. He came to Fort Worth a week ago and stayed at the Volunteer Army Industrial Home, 1311 Houston street, for several days. Later he was taken to the infirmary where he died at the age of 59 years and had the appearance of a working man. He failed to reveal who he was.

The incoming trains on the Denver Saturday were so crowded with travelers that it was necessary to have two large switch engines on the line. The outgoing trains were held until the other trains arrived so more coaches could be secured to carry the many people who desired to reach their destinations at the earliest possible moment. All trains were late yesterday, caused by the exceptionally heavy travel.

Elmo Callaway who is now living in Lincoln, Neb., is visiting his sisters, Mrs. George West and Mrs. Henry Williams Jr. Mr. Callaway has been for some time in Kansas City where he was in demand in musical circles. He was frequently heard in the leading churches as well as in theatrical productions.

The 10-year-old son of Mrs. W. E. Davis, colored, had his left arm broken shortly after 6 o'clock last night on an Evans street car. The car, while standing on a switch on Hendricks street, was struck by another car. The boy had his arm out of a window and the two cars broke the arm.

Frank Moody has returned from East Texas, where he is interested in some valuable timber lands. He is one of a recently formed company which has bought 15,000 acres of fine longleaf pine lands in Angelina county. Mr. Moody says it is the intention of his company to build a mill on the tract. The persons connected with the company live at Little Rock and Memphis and it is the intention to utilize the timbers as soon as a mill is constructed.

The "hay roll spectre" bothers only the merchant who has no advertising bills to pay; for the bigger the advertising bills—

Queen Bess Whiskey.
4 FULL QUARTS
\$3.45
 WE PAY THE EXPRESS



Send us \$3.45 and we will send you 4 full quarts whiskey, surpassing anything you ever had in age, purity and flavor. Express charges paid to your city.

We please others—you **TRY IT.**
 Goods Guaranteed.

ADDRESS
KENTUCKY DISTILLERS AGENTS
KANSAS CITY, MO.
 LOCK BOX 567


MAJORITY WILL MANAGE GIANTS
Corsicana Player Is to Take Charge of Dallas' Team for 1905 Season

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 24.—The Dallas Giants will be under the management of "Curley" Maloney, who has been with the Corsicana team the last three seasons, during the coming season. President Gardner could not have selected a more popular manager. He is a lion among Dallas fans, regardless of the Bluejays' record. Maloney, who has been with the Corsicana team the last three seasons, during the coming season. President Gardner could not have selected a more popular manager. He is a lion among Dallas fans, regardless of the Bluejays' record. Maloney, who has been with the Corsicana team the last three seasons, during the coming season. President Gardner could not have selected a more popular manager. He is a lion among Dallas fans, regardless of the Bluejays' record.

ITALIAN EMBASSY REFUSED TWICE
Governor of Ohio Again Declines Post, Declaring Belief That Ambassador Should Speak the Language

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 24.—Governor Herrick will not accept the ambassadorship to Italy or to any other foreign country. His refusal was offered to me by President McKinley and the second time by President Roosevelt. My reason is while it may not be absolutely necessary for an American ambassador to speak the language of that country, I have always felt a person should have such ability, I cannot speak Italian.

STORE CLOSED MONDAY



MERRY CHRISTMAS

Century Building WASHER BROTHERS Main & Eighth

THE GREAT STORE FOR MEN

If wisely contracted—the easier it is to meet all bills. Telegram want ads bring results.

A driving horse hitched to a rack in the rear of Frank Southern's saloon was shot by unknown parties about 12 o'clock Saturday night. The police were unable to find the owner of the animal.

An unique Christmas present was given Friday evening by the Samuels Avenue Orphanage Saturday, a one-horse wagon badly needed by the institution coming as the gift of the congregation of the First Baptist church. Officials of the home visited the orphanage at the request of Dr. Luther Little, who met them there with members of the church council and made the presentation.

Oswald Wilson, statistical agent of the United States department of agriculture, is in receipt of a communication from H. E. Hilliard, a prominent New Orleans cotton broker, asking for information as to available land in the boll weevil proof section of the Panhandle. A trip through that section with a view of investment is announced in the letter.

The members of fire company No. 4 gave a Christmas eve party to their friends Saturday night at the fire station, corner Peter Smith and Fulton streets. A supper was given to the ladies and gentlemen friends, followed by dancing and music.

J. E. Brady of Tolson, Mexico, was found in an irresponsible condition, apparently the result of illness, by Policemen Rea and Powell at 10 o'clock last night on Jones street. He had his person \$41.95 and a watch. He is being detained at the station until relatives or friends can be located.

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SANTA CLAUS SERIOUSLY BURNED
DOLORES, Colo., Dec. 24.—F. R. Bartlett, a school teacher at Stoney Creek, fifteen miles north of here, was seriously and probably fatally burned last night while playing Santa Claus at a Christmas entertainment. The mask he wore caught fire burning his face and head.

CAR PLATFORM THIEVES
Crowd Passenger at Station and Steel Well Filled Wallet

SHERMAN, Texas, Dec. 24.—J. R. Mayhew, a passenger on the south-bound Houston and Texas Central train en route to his home from Waxahachie, was jammed on the car platform and robbed of his wallet containing papers and \$40 while the train was standing at the station here.

CROSSING GATES ARE UP
One Man Killed and Twelve Injured as a Result

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 24.—William Gager was killed and E. R. Orin and E. R. Wheeler fatally injured and eleven others more or less seriously hurt in a collision at a railroad crossing between an Eighth street car and a Missouri Pacific switch engine. The car was heavily laden. The railroad flagman is said to have failed to lower the gates.

LIUTENANT MAKES SENSATIONAL CHARGE
Says Filipinos Recently Brought to United States Gave Allegiance Only on Promise of Junketing Trip

CINCINNATI, Dec. 24.—Sensational charges that the members of the Philippine commission recently entertained from coast to coast on their visit to this country and on their return to the Philippines were the abuse of allegiance to the United States was made by first Lieutenant David Sailer, U. S. A., who has been visiting his parents at Burrill and Gillen avenues of this city. "I fairly made my soul when I read about the way the Philippine commissioners were entertained and treated while in this country," said Lieut. Sailer, before returning to St. Louis.

"The commissioners without exception were the rankest kind of insurgents and were actually brought over to the United States by promises that they would be placed on the commission. The idea of coming to America on a long trip factored in the heads of the players is to lay down their arms. Sixteen of them had been deported from the islands, but were allowed to come back and go on the commission. They are the rankest kind of cowards."

For Coughs; Colds and Hoarseness

Depend on our Spruce and Pine Cough Syrup for relief.

Prepared by

Walkup & Fielder
 Druggists,
 Corner Fifteenth and Main.
 Both Phones 294.
 Prices That Are Always Right.

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to our customers and friends

WOOD & WOOD,
 Carriage Repository,
 401-403 Houston Street.

GALVESTON WILL GET HER SHARE

May Not Get Full Sum Asked for Harbor Improvements, But Immediate Needs Will Be Met

TO REDUCE SIZE OF CANAL COMMISSION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—There is a disposition among certain members of the committee on the canal to reduce the number of members of the isthmian canal commission. Representative Hepburn is among the number, he is chairman of the house committee on interstate and territorial commerce and recently turned from the canal, several other members made investigation of the situation. Mr. Hepburn says. There are too many bosses and unless authority is radically curtailed there will all the recommendations for an isthmian factory work in the construction of isthmian waterway. Mr. Hepburn conferred with the president today along these lines and it is understood the president does not care to commit himself at this time but will confer with him until he has been able to confer with Secretary Taft, special envoy to the isthmus. It is no secret that radical changes will be made, it is believed, and the changes will be in curtailing the number of members and of certain officials on the isthmus.

HOMER T. LYNCH

The death of Homer T. Lynch, aged 15 months, occurred Christmas eve at the residence of his parents, J. M. Lynch and wife, 1063 Taylor street. Funeral services will be held at 3 o'clock this afternoon from the residence. Interment will be made in Oakwood cemetery.

THOMAS D. ROSS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Land Title Block, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

the growth of the population and development of the country. The membership now numbers over 30,000 with 600 ministers, and supports splendid colleges at Waxahachie and Weatherford, and a strong denominational paper, "The Texas Church Helper," published at Fort Worth.

December 25th is also in a sense the sixty-second anniversary of the slaughter of the ill-fated prisoners of the Mier expedition. When General Alexander Somervell's army was disbanded, 309 of his troops determined to capture the town of Mier. On Dec. 25, 1842, they took up their line of march toward that place. They encountered the troops of Ampudia's army and drove them into the town, where the fighting was kept up almost constantly all night. The Texans lost sixteen killed and twenty-five wounded. The following day they surrendered and were deported March 24 by order of Santa Anna.

I. Lovenberg, who will be the second assistant attorney general under the Davidson administration, is perhaps the youngest man who has ever filled this important position. He was born in Galveston Jan. 3, 1876, and will therefore be only a few days over 28 years old when he assumes the duties and responsibilities of the office.

Mr. Lovenberg was educated in the public schools of Galveston, graduating and receiving a diploma from Ball high school of that city in 1896. After graduation he entered the law department of Columbia University, New York, in 1898, where he remained two years and did not return to finish the course owing to the great storm of 1900, which brought such sad havoc to his native city.

He continued his studies, however, in the office of Davidson, Minor & Hawkins and was admitted to the bar in 1901. Entering the firm of Davidson & Lovenberg, he remained in the office until June, 1903, when he became associated in the practice with Judge R. V. Davidson under the firm name of Davidson & Lovenberg, where he remained until appointed to his present place.

Mr. Lovenberg is an enthusiastic young lawyer, possesses a fine judicial mind and was a successful practitioner. While his experience covers only a few years, he brings to his position great application and devotion to his profession.

Judge R. V. Davidson's election to the position of attorney general yesterday, Mr. Lovenberg's appointment as second assistant, wipes out completely, for the present at least, the law firm of Davidson & Lovenberg.

The following interest payments were received by the comptroller yesterday on bonds held by the school fund:

City of Amarillo, \$225; Mineola school building, \$150; Wylie independent school district, \$113.

GALE ON PORTUGUESE COAST

Sixteen Bodies Washed Ashore Near Lisbon

LISBON, Dec. 24.—A furious gale is raging along the Portuguese coast and the gravest fears are entertained about the fishing fleet, which left port Thursday and Friday. Fifteen bodies were washed ashore yesterday and no news had been received from a single boat. The government has sent out three steamers to search for the fishing vessels and bring them provisions, the boats carrying food for only twenty-four hours.

PRISONERS TAKEN TO RUSK

State Penitentiary Agent Sisk Visits State Capital

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 24.—State Penitentiary Agent Sisk was here today and took with him Henry Yerwood, who will serve twenty-eight years for murder, Leo Pickett, five years for arson, Will Jones, eight years for horse theft and burglary. They were taken to Rusk penitentiary.

NOISE WELCOMES ADVENT OF XMAS

Streets Filled With Merry-makers—Din Lasts Until Dawn

Occasional reports from the picket lines and skirmishes, unable to restrain their enthusiasm, gave way at dusk yesterday evening to the roar and rattle of a full fledged battle as the Fort Worth youth exercised his prerogative to suitably welcome the advent of Christmas.

Continuous reports of crackers, capcans, pistols and ear-splitting reverberations of myriad noise producers destined for long and stirring rounds, turned the streets into a melostrom of sound waves which beat with tempest fury upon the ears of late Christmas shoppers.

From court house to Texas and Pacific Main street was a seething mass of good natured, din producing or noise fleeing humanity. Business men forced to stem the tide for a forgotten token, shop girls taking advantage of their only opportunity, parents and children, their shopping all done and prepared to see the sights, housewives on a last search for a dainty finishing touch to the dinner of the year, family parties returning from the depots with relatives and friends, those and others all pushed and jostled good naturedly in the throng which individually and collectively was the victim of the irrefragable bo.

On Houston street the crowd, if possible, was more dense, not extending, however, for so great a distance. All the people, however, were not on the streets, the busy stores with their constantly changing streams of purchasers bearing evidence that much late Christmas shopping was in progress.

On all sides the greatest good humor was apparent and although the youngsters crossed the dead line and invaded the main thoroughfares with their noise, no serious accidents of account were reported.

MATINEE RACES MONDAY

Good Program Promised Visitors at Prospect Park

Matinee races at Prospect Park Monday promise to be the leading event in the local world of sport for Christmas. As at present planned, five events will make up the card for the afternoon, entries having been secured for the first time, which assure some close running. In addition to this card, for which the entries have been made, two road races will be run.

The events are as follows:

First race, 3:00 class, mixed—Babe, blk. m. (Rochen); Charley, ch. g. (Murray); Dew, blk. m. (Lennon); Alice II, b. m. (Hovey).

Second race, free-for-all pace, mile heats, two in three—White Cloud, gr. h. (Bostick); Irene Pate, blk. m. (Cromer); Jack Mill, ch. g. (Cantrell); Deacon Post, b. g. (McMurry).

Third race, 2:40 pace—Almost, blk. g. (McGoff); Riley J., ch. g. (Rodes); Johnnie Mc., br. g. (Campbell).

TWO ARRESTED ON SWINDLING CHARGE

Late yesterday afternoon City Officers Sebe Maddox and Ab Speight arrested Calhoun Bell on a charge of swindling and Frank Bush, charged with vagrancy. The two men were arrested on the complaint of two men from Oklahoma Territory, who came to the city yesterday. These men stated, according to the police, that they had gotten acquainted with Bell and Bush and had been persuaded by them to advance \$110 for freight on a car of merchandise.

Both of the men were turned over to the county officials and early last night granted bail. Bell is a Main street saloon keeper.

TEXAS DELEGATE GOING

Will Attend Joint Meeting of Historical, Economic and Political Associations

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 24.—Dr. George P. Garrison, a member of the faculty of the state university, leaves tomorrow for Chicago to attend a joint meeting of the American Historical, American Economic and American Political Associations Dec. 28.

This meeting is expected to be largely attended.

HEART FLUTTERING

Undigested food and gas in the stomach, located just below the heart, presses against it and causes heart palpitation. When your heart troubles you in that way take Herbine for a few days. You will soon be all right. 50c. Sold by L. T. Pangburn & Co.

GALVESTON WILL GET HER SHARE

May Not Get Full Sum Asked for Harbor Improvements, But Immediate Needs Will Be Met

GAS IN BOILER IS FATAL

One Man Killed and Four Seriously Injured

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 24.—Gas accumulated in the top of a huge upright boiler in the plant of Thomas Furnace Company, causing the death of a man and four others.

The dead man is Matthew Weber, a steam fitter aged 28, who was overcome by gas inside the boiler. He died before he could be taken out. The boiler in which the accident occurred is about forty feet high. Weber and the balance of the men who were on the day shift were to go off duty at 5:30, were putting on a manhole cover near the top of the boiler and inside the brick jacket. The damp heavy air prevented exit for the gas.

GETS TWO YEARS FOR PLAYING WILD WEST

LA CROSSE, Wis., Dec. 24.—Matt S. Matthews of this city will spend two years in the penitentiary for playing wild west and shooting up a couple of saloons. He, together with another man, hired a rig, they said to go to a funeral. They went to the saloon of Alderman Better instead and punctured all the mirrors in the place, they visited another place before the police interfered.

FALL PROVES FATAL

Texarkana Man Plunges Down Stairway to Death

PARIS, Texas, Dec. 24.—Jordan Womble, a resident of Texarkana, fell down a stairway at his boarding house, this evening, sustaining fatal injuries. His neck was dislocated and he never regained consciousness.

SIMPLE LIFE'S AUTHOR PRAISES ROOSEVELT

Rev. Charles Wagner, now in Europe, Says He Has Proved Himself World's Greatest Statesman

PARIS, Dec. 24.—Rev. Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," who has returned from his visit to America, can use nothing but superlatives in his praise of President Roosevelt. He said:

"I found President Roosevelt a man of lofty ideals and simple but high purpose. I believe he is the greatest statesman on earth today. Our statesmen in France have no conception of the difficulties with which he has to contend. Here our leaders deal only with one race, but in America the lawyers meet in one week men of more nations than are met here in a year.

"From all quarters of the globe these men go to America and become Americans, and it is such people, conflicting in their needs and desires, that Theodore Roosevelt is called upon to govern, and for whom he must suggest and enforce laws.

"His task, therefore, is a more difficult one than that of any ruler in Europe, and the way in which he has acquitted himself stamps him as the world's greatest statesman."

POLICE CHIEFS TO ASK CORRECTION SCHOOL

Chief of Police Rec. Chief Epps G. Knight of Dallas, acting for Chief Dolins of Waco, and J. F. Penn, special agent of the Katy, met in Dallas yesterday to prepare a memorial to the legislature asking the establishment of correction schools for juvenile offenders, as in-

REFUSED MORE WAGES

ESCANABA, Mich., Dec. 24.—Because his demand for additional wages was refused, Antoine Korcek, a woodsman, shot and instantly killed Robert McGillivray, a camp foreman of the I. Stephenson company today at Cornell, twenty-five miles north of here.

May health, prosperity and good cheer
 Be your silent partner
 Throughout the year

ELLISON FURNITURE CO.

COMIC SUPPLEMENT
OF THE

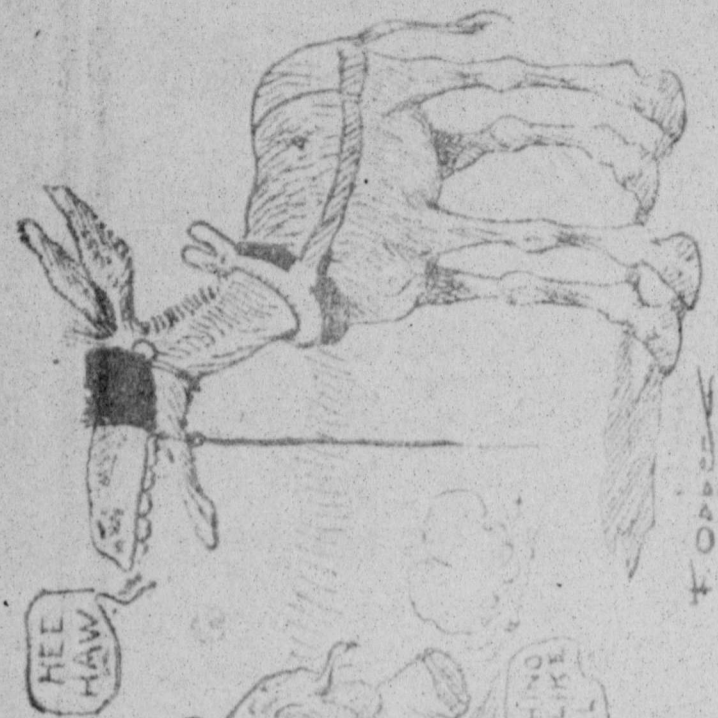
SUNDAY

GELEGRAM

December 1904

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AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!



FOPPER



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GREENWALL'S OPERA HOUSE
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23, MATINEE AND NIGHT

The Season's Most Worthy Offering.
Engagement of the Peculiar Comedian

W. B. Patton

IN THE SEASON'S BIGGEST SUCCESS,
The Purely American Comedy,

The Last Rose of Summer

Excellent Cast. Elaborate Scenic Effects.
A Perfect Production in Every Respect.
No Advance in Prices. Seats on Sale at Box Office.

GREENWALL'S OPERA HOUSE

XMAS MATINEE AND NIGHT, MONDAY, DEC. 26

Engagement Texas' Favorite Actress—MISS

HELEN GRANTLY

In a Revival of Her Greatest Success

"Her Lord and Master"

(A Comedy by Martha Morton)

With the Original Production as presented 100 nights in N. Y. City.

The two audiences that witnessed the presentation of "Her Lord and Master" at Greenwall's opera house yesterday by Miss Helen Grantly and her excellent company, were delighted beyond their most sanguine expectations.—Fort Worth Mail, Nov. 5, 1902.

SEATS ON SALE AT BOX OFFICE.
PRICES: Matinee, \$1.00, 75c, 50c. Night, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c.

results have shown how profitably the mutual confidence was placed. "Sherlock Holmes" holds rank with the greatest dramatic successes of a decade, and judging from its continued triumphs it is reasonable to predict many seasons of undiminished popularity for it still.

In presenting this meritorious play at Greenwall's opera house Saturday matinee and night, Dec. 31, proper regard will be entertained for all the elaborate details, which added so materially during the lengthy periods of the London and New York runs, both of which were positive record-breakers.

DRAMATIC NEWS

John C. Fisher and Thomas W. Eyley, the well known producers of the famous "Florodora," will present their latest offering, the charming comedienne, Dorothy Morton, in the greatest comedy success of the present season, "Glistening Gloria," which was pronounced on its presentation at Daly's theater, New York, one of the most laughable and consistent pieces of the kind seen in years.

"The Tenderfoot" is fresh from its successful run at the New York theaters. The now famous Texas comic opera has had a solid career of more than a year, the piece having been in continuous service since April 12, 1903. The principal claim for "The Tenderfoot" is the novelty of its theme and background.

"The Big Beauty Show of Broadway," is the way the New York paper referred to the beautiful Casino show girls in the extravaganza, "The Beauties," which will be seen here in the near future.

Lew Dockstader this season will have the largest and most costly minstrel organization in the world.

There are so many songs in "Babes in Toyland" that every taste is gratified. Among the brilliant musical numbers which Victor Herbert wrote for this most pretentious effort is the now world-famed "Toyland March." And these must not be forgotten: "I Can't Do the Sum," over which New York raved; "Beatrice Barefacts," "Don't Cry, Bo-Peep."

The great success achieved last season by Paul Gilmore in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird" has caused his manager, Jules Murry to present this excellent young actor in the same play again this season, and Mr. Gilmore, with an even more capable company and sumptuous production than he had last year, will appear here in the near future.

Thomas Q. Seabrooke, as John Doe, the billionaire, has a character in the opera in which he is starring entitled, "The Billionaire," that affords him, it is said, exceptional opportunities. His topical songs are up to date and witty and never fail to call forth encore after encore.

FOG LIFTS—SHIPS MOVE

Liners Unable to Leave Mersey River, Proceed on Courses

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 24.—The White Star Line steamer Oceanic from New York Dec. 14, which has been fog bound off the Mersey bar for three days, and the Cunard Line steamer Saxonia, from Boston, which has been fog bound for two days, landed their passengers this morning. The White Star Line steamer Cedric which has been fog bound since Wednesday proceeded for New York today.

ENLARGE COTTON MILL

Large Sum to Be Expended on Bonham Industry

BONHAM, Texas, Dec. 24.—At a meeting of the directors of the Bonham Cotton Mills it was voted to add something like \$75,000 to the present large plant and Manager John C. Saunders was instructed to begin arrangements at once for the additional building and machinery that will be necessary to comply with this order of the directors.

The loom capacity has been about double that of the other parts of the mill and to keep the looms busy during the day it was necessary to operate the balance of the plant both day and night.

The contemplated increase in machinery will enable all parts of the plant to run on full capacity, and then operate during the day only, or both day and night if the occasion may justify.

Though the cotton mill has since its construction passed through a season of depression in that industry, it has always been the special pride of Bonham's heart, and now it is on the footing of a splendid enterprise.

PILLOWS OF HUMAN HAIR

Mme. Flammarion, the wife of Camille Flammarion, the great French astronomer, never lets any one cut her husband's hair but herself, and she uses the shorn locks for pillows. Her home in Paris is full of pillows stuffed with such clippings.

Rheumatism, more painful in this climate than any other affliction, cured by Prescription No. 2351, by Elmer & Amend. E. F. SCHMIDT, Houston, Texas, Sole Agent.

PLANNING FOR BASEBALL

WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—J. W. Gardner, president of the Texas Baseball League, writes that he will be here Dec. 29 and 30 to see about Waco and the arrangements for getting into the league next season. He asks that a meeting of business men be held and everything be ready to do business with him when he comes, so he can report at Temple on Dec. 31. There is considerable interest in the matter here.

DRAUGHON'S Practical Business College

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RALEIGH ATLANTA ST. LOUIS FT. WORTH COLLEGE IN 12 States Can You Name Them? THE REST SHREVEPORT

KANSAS CITY OKLAHOMA CITY Endorsed by business men from Me. to Cal. Our diploma represents in business what Yale and Harvard's represent in literary circles. POSITIONS. secure position or to refund money; or may contract to pay tuition out of salary. Over \$5,000 students employed. No money up. enter any time. DAY AND NIGHT session. SPECIAL rate if you call or write SOON for Proposition B. Catalog FREE. 5000 ft. W. 11th. Success only or REFUND money.

A Merry Christmas

We Most Heartily Wish You



And may we state we have faithfully endeavored to give you a Merry Christmas; indeed, more than this, we have tried to provide you the means for permanent enjoyment for the entire household.

With a Pianola

Your piano today could be played by any member of the family. Christmas Carols, Popular and Classical Music, all played easily and attractively. Don't defer securing this wonderful means of enjoyment and culture.

All next week—25 PER CENT OFF on all Small Musical Instruments (Except Washburns.) Special—10-cent Sheet Music, Tuesday only, 3c each. Many Special and Popular Pieces.

The following 50c pieces—Tuesday only—12 1/2c each. (Out-of-town orders filled at these prices, if received on or before Wednesday, Postage extra.) "Osceola"—Intermezzo. "The Sycamore"—A Concert Rag. "The Fire Master"—March Two-step. "Zelia"—Song. "Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New"—Song. "Coax Me"—Song.

Will A. Watkin Music Co.

COR. ELM AND MURPHY STREETS, DALLAS. E. E. CHRISTOPHER, Representative.

New Schedule Through Sleepers

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Time. Leaves Fort Worth 8:00 P. M., Arrives San Antonio 7:30 A. M., Arrives Houston 6:15 A. M., Arrives Galveston 8:20 A. M., Arrives San Angelo 1:50 P. M.

I'll make your reservations in advance. T. P. FENELON, C. P. A. Phone 193. 710 Main Street, Fort Worth.

4 BARGAINS IN USED PIANOS

UPRIGHT \$400 Clough & Warren \$175 \$300 Marshall & Wendell \$200 \$400 Haines Bros., nov. \$250 \$450 Hehr Bros., nov. \$300 \$15 cash, \$6. per month.

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Modern, European M. D. WATSON, Propr. C. R. EVANS, Mgr.

HOTEL WORTH

FORT WORTH, TEXAS. First-class. Modern. American plan. Conveniently located in business center. MRS. W. P. HARDWICK, O. P. HANEY, Managers.

Zenda Bar

1402 Main St., Fort Worth. Fine imported and domestic wines and cigars. A special display of union brands. Leading brands of whiskies, bottled in bond, Belle of Lexington, Cedar Brook, Cream of Kentucky, Martin's Best, Hill & Hill, Autocrat and Old Puritan.

These goods are strictly first class, made only of the finest grain, the purest spring water and are received in their original purity. Contain no spirits, fusil oil or other injurious chemicals. Fancy drinks, hot or cold, any kind that are mixable. Happy Jack Williams and Frank Livingston on watch. They will always treat you courteously and mix 'em to tickle the palate. Large handsomely furnished rooms connected. JAMES A. MAY, Prop.

MEN

Young, Middle, Aged and Elderly.—If you are sexually weak, no matter from what cause, undeveloped, have stricture, varicocele, etc., MY PERFECT VACUUM APPLIANCE will cure you. No drugs or electricity. 75,000 cured and developed. 10 DAYS TRIAL. Send for free booklet. Sent sealed. Guaranteed. Write today. H. V. EMMET, 208 Tabor Bld., Denver, Colo.

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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS SAFE, efficient, reliable. London and New York. In RYD and Gold seal boxes, avoid this name. Take no other. Refuse cheap imitations and adulterations. Buy of your druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Belief for Ladies" in letter by request. Mail 1c. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 5.00. 10.00. 20.00. 50.00. 100.00. Chichester Chemical Co., Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND.

Fort Worth Humane Society

The society requests that all cases of cruelty to children, dumb animals and birds be reported immediately to its secretary, J. C. Miller, Natatorium Building. Unsigned communications will receive no attention.

Amusements



MISS HELEN GRANTLY PRESENTING "HER LORD AND MASTER."

THE WEEK'S CALENDAR
Monday—Matinee and night, Miss Helen Grantly in "Her Lord and Master," clean and wholesome drama, with comedy and pathos well balanced.
Wednesday—Matinee and night, W. B. Patton in "The Last Rose of Summer," new production by author of "The Minister's Son."
Thursday—Matinee and night, "Why Women Sin," melodrama.
Friday—Matinee and night, "Finnigan's Ball," farce comedy.
Saturday—Matinee and night, "Sherlock Holmes."

and fortune, both as a playwright and a star.
The surest test regarding the vitality of a play is its ability to maintain the first impression of greatness as a promoter of good faith in an offering designed for amusement purposes. "Why Women Sin," by Will C. Murphy, which

is to be presented Thursday matinee and night, Dec. 29, at Greenwall's opera house, has undergone such a test, the outcome of which places it in the front ranks of melo-dramatic ventures, and assures for it such recognition as deserves to be shown to a production of infinite zest.



Miss Bessie Howard with "Why Women Sin."

HELEN GRANTLY
The attraction at Greenwall's opera house Monday (Christmas) matinee and night, Dec. 26, will be the popular star, Miss Helen Grantly, in a revival of her greatest success, "Her Lord and Master," Martha Morton is the author of the play, which is considered the best of this writer's numerous works. Miss Grantly has never been more charmingly fitted with a role than that of Indiana, a vivacious western girl who marries an English nobleman. The company surrounding Miss Grantly is an exceptional one and includes a number of metropolitan favorites, The Tampa Fla. Morning Tribune said: "Miss Grantly shines with much greater luster in the part of Indiana Stillwater than in her play of last season, 'In the Palace of the King.' The role is much more perfectly suited to the sweet simplicity of her art and she omits not a detail in the finished picture. Her assumption of demureness in the second act revealed real genius and her work in the great scene of the play, when she is admitted from the biting cold outside to the home from which her husband's displeasure had barred her, and faces the viscount in all her outraged womanhood, reaches a brilliant climax that deserves all the good things that have been said of it.

Miss Grantly is excellently supported. Ernest Richards as the viscount, Robert Wessels as Lord Nelson Stafford, Louis Shea as Fred Stillwater, Thomas Chatterton as Glen Masters, and, especially, S. L. Richardson as Jennings, the faithful butler, form a particularly able array. Miss Virginia Gray, who was one of Sol Smith Russell's leading women, was the Lady Canning and Anna Barcolo and Clara Everett as Grandma Bunker and Mrs. Stillwater left nothing to be desired.

"THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER"
W. B. Patton, who has been delighting large audiences from coast to coast for the past four seasons in "The Minister's Son" and is this season appearing in his new comedy, "The Last Rose of Summer," and will appear at Greenwall's opera house Wednesday matinee and night, Dec. 28, drifted into the theatrical business under circumstances that would have effectually put a quitus on any one who was not actually destined to achieve success and stellar honors. Mr. Patton's father was for many years minister of one of the most fashionable churches of Rochester, N. Y., and like most gentlemen of cloth in his particular branch of the church, he had abhorrence of the stage. Young Patton was an only son and it was his father's wish that he, like his father before him, follow the traditions of the family and become a minister. But as he had developed into a clever writer attending college, he finally drifted into the theatrical business, where he has since through his quaint style and original methods, achieved both fame

"FINNIGAN'S BALL"
In spite of the lavish production given the melodramas which are founded upon popular novels and the elaborate revival of plays that were successful years ago, it is comedy that the play-going public wants, and a good clever comedy, presented by a capable company and produced with adequate scenery, is always sure of instant success. Such a play is "Finnigan's Ball," which Gallagher and Earrett will present at Greenwall's opera house, Friday matinee and night, Dec. 30. This triumph of fun makers' art has had a phenomenal success ever since the opening of the theatrical season and has succeeded in winning unusual praise from press and public alike.

"SHERLOCK HOLMES"
It is not at all difficult to understand why the play of "Sherlock Holmes" has taken such a tenacious hold upon the popular fancy of theater patrons of every degree of amusement taste, for the reason that William Gillette, who found in Sir A. Conan Doyle's morose perceptive hero, a character well worthy of a dramatic setting, had the influence needed to induce the famous author to write a special tale of adventure, readily adaptable to stage purposes.

Dr. Doyle was evidently aware that his efforts would be in capable and trustworthy hands when he supplied material for Mr. Gillette to conjure with, and the

A full Christmas week is offered playgoers at Greenwall's during the next six days, Tuesday being the only dark night. Miss Helen Grantly in "Her Lord and Master" opens the week with matinee and night productions Monday. The play is an ideal one for the Christmas season, theatergoers two seasons ago remembering Miss Grantly's work in it with pleasure. The story deals with a Western girl, a trifle spoiled, who wed an English lord, goes with him to England and is completely subdued in spirit by the rigorous decorum of his stern English household. Her one escapade, in which she leaves the house against her husband's orders to go to the theater with her brother, furnishes a pretty climax for the story.

W. B. Patton, long time favorite in "The Minister's Son," comes Wednesday matinee and night in a new play of which he is the author, entitled, "The Last Rose of Summer."

Thursday matinee and night, "Why Women Sin," will furnish lovers of melodrama entertainment. The production is said to rank high in its class.

"Finnigan's Ball," the title of which suggests unlimited possibilities for fun-making, is on the boards Friday afternoon and night. Gallagher and Barrett are



LOUISE POSTER IN "THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER."



SCENE FROM "SHERLOCK HOLMES."

A Merry Christmas

And

A Happy New Year to All

F. C. Boerner Co., 607 Main Street

The Daddy of 'Em All MARTIN'S BEST

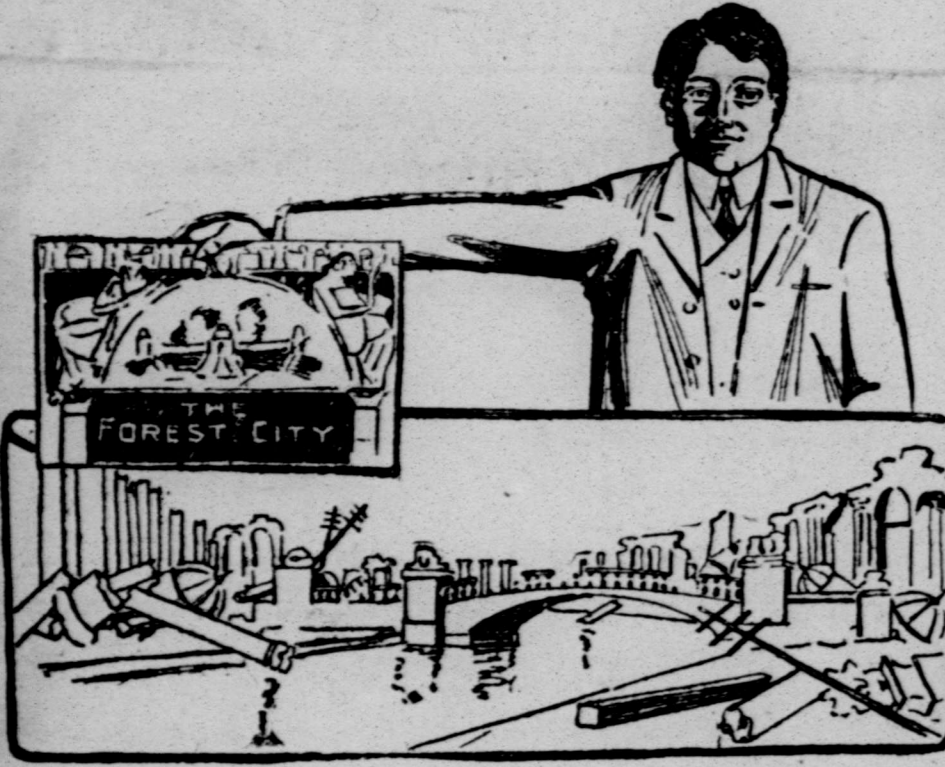
ONE MORE CHANCE TO SEE THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR

In All Its Stupendous Grandeur and Bewildering Loveliness

MIDST a blaze of glory, that marked the celebration of D. R. Francis Day, the great Universal Exposition of 1904, which has made St. Louis the "Central City" of the world for the past seven months, was at midnight on December 1st, formally declared at an end.

Already some of the magnificent structures have vanished in the flames; others are gradually crumbling away 'neath the hands of the wreckers; the wonderful exhibits, gathered from the ends of the earth, are being hurried away; and the strange and curious peoples have started on their long homeward journeys, nevermore to return.

Soon, all that was beauty and grandeur; the most charming; the most instructive, the most wonderful place ever constructed by human hands, will vanish from the earth—the Louisiana Purchase Exposition has passed into history.



But, thanks to modern photography, it lives forever in the pages of our World's Fair Art Portfolios, known as "The Forest City." Through the aid of this beautiful and timely publication, you can see the St. Louis World's Fair just as it appeared to the eye of the faithful camera from the opening to the closing day.

Of all histories of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, "The Forest City" is undoubtedly the best; and it will so remain through the coming years. It is illustrated by 480 magnificent views taken by Wm. H. Rau, the official photographer of the Fair, an artist whose work is famous the world over; and it contains 480 concise, comprehensive, interesting and authentic descriptive paragraphs, written by no less a person than Walter B. Stevens, the distinguished Secretary of the Exposition.

Our Wonderful Offer

The Thirty Portfolios
And a Splendid Binder **\$3.50**

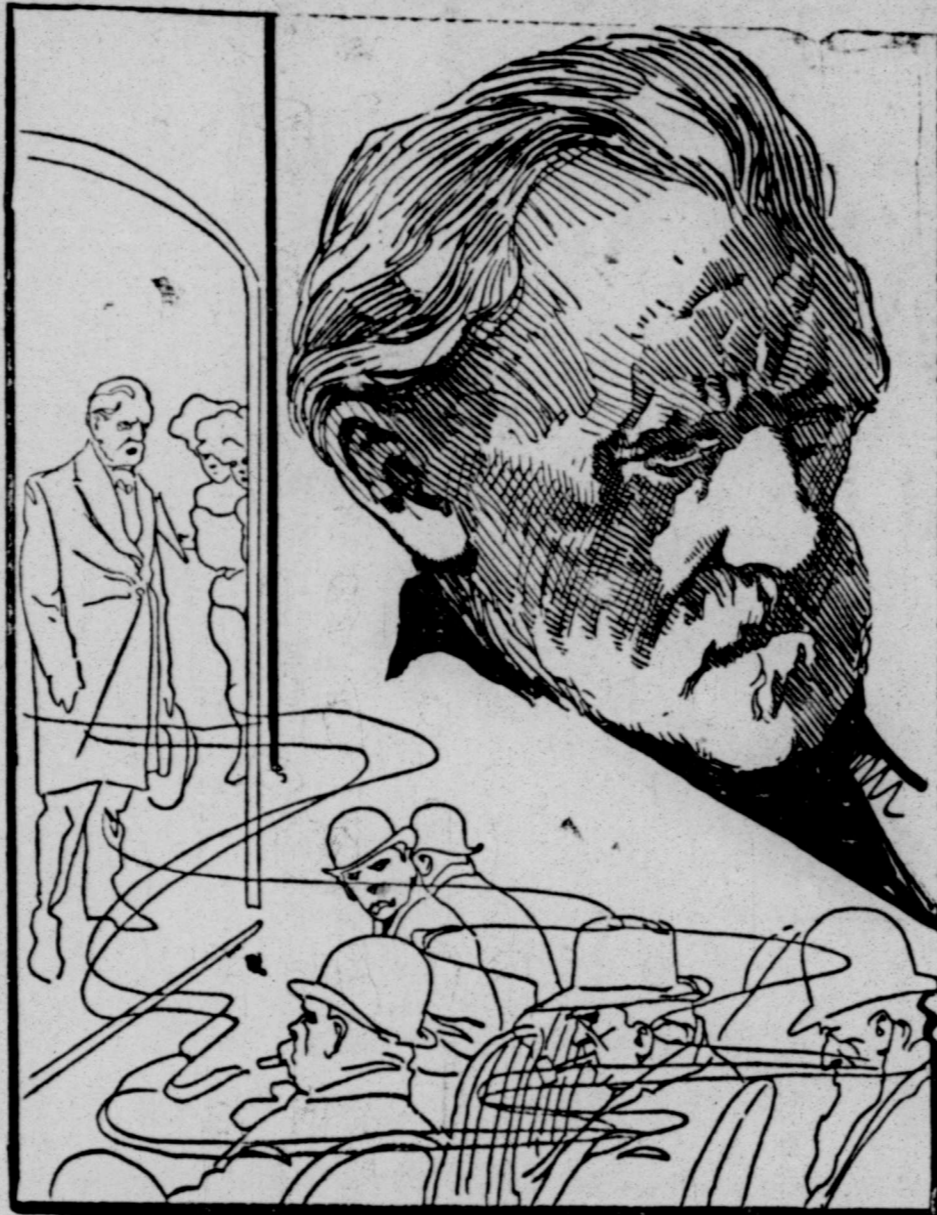
As is well known, we have been offering "The Forest City" in parts one portfolio being issued each week. The series is now completed—the thirty numbers are ready for delivery—and we are going to give those who have not already taken advantage of our offers one last chance to obtain this magnificent publication; a genuine work of art. Our offer will only remain open a short time, and we would advise that you place your order at once.

(In remitting use P. O. or Express Money Order or Registered Letter.)
Gentlemen:—Enclosed herewith find \$..... for which you will please have forwarded to me from the publishers in St. Louis,
The 30 Portfolios and Complete Binder (\$3.50)
"The Forest City" Series without " (\$3.00)
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HE THOUGHT WHISKEY WAS GOOD FOR HIS VOICE

AND THE LIFE WAS GAY, BUT NOW HE SINGS "THE HOLY CITY" BEFORE A MOTLEY AUDIENCE



The woman of overdone charms and much paint takes the dimes at the window. The man in front haunts the passersby with jests that are not clean, and tells them the show inside is "rich, rare and racy." He is a "barker" for a "store show."

He intimates that, if you are a Sunday school boy, the show is no place for you. But with a wink and a leer, if you are a bit of a "sporty boy," your dime will be well spent.

And you, wishing to prove that you are indeed "sporty," give the woman a dime and pass in. If you expect to see a performance that is "rich, rare and racy," you are disappointed, and it serves you right. The show is not even poor; it is negative. It amounts to nothing.

A black man plays a piano that deserves to be arrested. The pianist is in his shirt sleeves, smokes a cigarette while playing and talks familiarly with the jaded, faded, hard-faced creatures, in soiled and patched tights, who sing of mother far away and a wandering boy and going home to die.

They tell stories and jokes, all old, none decent. They are so devoid of anything approaching talent that pity vies with disgust in your breast.

You find the audience more interesting than the performers. The place is filled with smoke from pipes, cigars and cigarettes. The men laugh uproariously at the vile humor, and a

DRUNKEN MAN WEEPS
at the reference to the wandering boy going home to die.

There is one woman in the audience. A babe is at her breast, asleep. You would like to demonstrate with her for bringing a baby to such a place. The foul air is enough to stifle it. Why doesn't she take it home, where it should have been hours ago, and rock it to sleep with a lullaby?

You are disgusted. You will leave the place and seek fresh air. But, no. The pianist is announcing that Prof. Somebody will sing "The Holy City." In such a place!

A shout of laughter greets Prof. Somebody. He is drunk. Dissipation has set its mark upon his face, his eyes are bleared. His hands shake. Yet, mark you, there is something of dignity about the man.

The pianist was ready, but Prof. Somebody is not. He steps to the wings, and, taking a flask from his pocket, places it to his lips and drinks. Now his hands do not shake. They hang straight at his side as he stands before the motley crowd with all the self-conscious ease of a soloist at some great music carnival.

Does he know his frock coat, once a lusterless broadcloth, is now shiny and green in spots? Does he know his trousers are baggy and frayed at the bottoms? That

AN UNTRIMMED BEARD
covers his face? You would say he is conscious of none of these things.

And then he sings, and you, too, forget them under the spell of his voice.

"Last night as I lay sleeping, I dreamed a dream so fair." The tones are pure and deep. It is a trained voice, even your layman's ear knows that. It rises, increasing in power and sweetness. The audience is bored. It likes the tights and jokes better.

The singer's eyes are steadfast and brilliant, staring over the heads of his auditors.

Carried out of and beyond himself, he throws his soul into the song, reaches for a high note, and—
"It was the new Jerusalem that will not let you pass away."
It was the—
His voice cracks and breaks miserably. The song is a failure. He struggles through the last few notes to the end, and leaves the stage. The ague has him now, and he checks it with the flask.

A Merry Christmas To One And All!

We hope that this day will bring much happiness and joy to old and young, and that Dear Santa Claus has provided just what was needed to complete your every wish. We trust that the very pleasant business relations we now enjoy—created by our store methods, may continue to grow—to broaden and gather friends in the future as in the past. Truly your very liberal patronage has made for us a very merry Christmas, long to be remembered. A few days and we will have summed up the business of 1904. Each month has shown a gain over the preceding one; hence we see naught but success for the year about to close, all due to our business methods, framed to harmonize with the trading public. We have not yet reached the zenith of our business ambition (that of a perfect department store.) We have the facility and perfectly organized ability, that, coupled with the public's good-will and patronage, will carry us to the coveted goal. Thanking one and all for the very generous holiday business, our toast to the public is: May your tables be burdened with the good things of the land, and an appetite to do justice to same; that you may make merry the day of all days.

BURTON-PEEL DRY GOODS CO.

Our Store Will Be Closed Tomorrow Complimentary to Our Salespeople

Burton-Peel Dry Goods Co.

STAMPED ON AN ARTICLE GUARANTEES STANDARD OF MERIT

others of the land, when cartridge boxes were found with a Prineville firm's cost mark on them, although the scene of the shooting was 125 miles from here. At that time two affairs followed each other in quick succession, resulting in the slaughter of over 4,000 head of sheep, and were probably also responsible for the death of Creed Conn, the Silver Lake merchant, whose definite knowledge of the affair became known and feared through his criticisms.

The writer has been fortunate in getting the story of a sheep shooting affair from a participant, and the fact that it was unsolicited enables him to give it without any qualms of conscience. His story follows:

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the scouts that had been posted during the entire day had ascertained that the herder was alone and unarmed and that we ran no chances in getting possession of his band. This was done by our party, numbering some dozen men, after we had indulged in a few preliminaries, such as firing off our guns and giving vent to a few oaths, just to make the poor cuss stand pat, for if he had attempted to run we would have had to kill him. He was bound and gagged to prevent his getting away and giving the alarm, and was then placed by the side of a tree.

The band of sheep, numbering about 2,000, was then driven to a corral on deeded land, which was done for a double purpose, as we could then shoot without their scattering and we could also point to the carcasses and say: "Well, they were on deeded land, and whoever killed them did so merely as an act protecting their own property." We then knelt with our knees on the ground, then every man from our sheep's might take effect in more than one sheep and thus save ammunition. In this manner more than 1,500 sheep were fired, and as a result 1,200 sheep were killed.

"Those of the band that succeed in getting away were without a herder for two days and many succumbed to the attacks of the coyotes.

"Yes, we had our faces blackened so that we could not be recognized, and it was a veritable panic. Had everything our own way from start to finish. You're not a sheepman will never get within miles of our range again, that's a cinch."

NOT ALL CATTLEMEN IMPLICATED.
The shooting described was that in which Morrow & Cronan of Willow Creek, representative sheepmen of this county, suffered a loss of about 1,000 head of thoroughbred sheep, and illustrates the methods pursued by the sheep shooting crowd. I do not mean to say that all cattlemen are implicated in these affairs, but there are certainly few exceptions. It has been said that when a cattlemen refuses to countenance their acts he incurs their enmity and is rated with a sheepman. Other cattlemen who do not care to run the chances of detection by active participation "show their colors" by contributing cartridges, and sometimes information, thus "working in with the gang."

Such acts are very naturally tending to destroy a legitimate industry of this section that has the full protection of the law the world over, save in a few isolated western localities. The past season has witnessed over 50,000 sheep of Crook county's total of 200,000 pass into outside hands, and if the attitude of the cattlemen does not change in another season this number will be more than doubled. In the end, all ranges contested for will pass into the hands of the cattlemen, and as nearly the whole of central Oregon's ranging lands come under this head, it means the practical extermination of an industry that has brought more dollar and two to one, into this section than any other two industries. Certainly the ends do not justify the means, but unless conditions change, what can be done?

POULTRY RAISING BOOMED
WACO, Texas, Dec. 24.—Several farmers have expressed a determination to go into the raising of turkeys next year on a larger scale than ever before, owing to the steady demand and high prices of those fowls. Chickens are also hard to get, especially young pullets, the demand for the pullets far exceeding the supply, adding materially to the wealth of this section. It already amounts to considerable, but will be increased right along.

700 RECORDS
Just received for Edison Phonograph. Call and hear them.

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700 Houston Street, Fort Worth Texas.

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LAMAR AND NORTH STS.
Telephone 147.

ORGANIZED BANDS SLAUGHTER SHEEP

Six Thousand Head Killed Is Record for Past Season in Central Oregon

WAR ON RANGE IS BITTER

Sheepshooters' Organizations Maintained by Cattlemen Working in Concert

PRINEVILLE, Ore., Dec. 24.—Six thousand head of sheep slaughtered of an approximate value of \$20,000, without a single indictment from the grand jury, is the record of the past season in central Oregon.

Criminal operations of such magnitude seem serious, and are serious, although one living among the conditions is apt to overlook this phase, for the reason that

business interests of all kinds are very badly impregnated with the feeling from one or the other of the viewpoints, and during the past two years sympathy or criticism has been dealt out with caution, and in all cases the ears receiving the message were closed.

The feeling becomes more acute as each ranging season opens, and as a result of the continued depredations many of the sheepmen have found it necessary to dispose of their herds.

Although the first organized bands of sheepshooters were for the express purpose of protecting the range from so-called outside sheep, their efforts have never been directed at anything but the apparent extermination of home sheep, that all public range could thus be conserved for the individual use of the cattlemen, to the exclusion of all other classes of stock.

At different times in the past the cattlemen's interests have been accused of having an organization which has been responsible for these depredations, but each time the answer would come back:

"We are not guilty and can not possibly furnish you a clue, unless it is some irresponsible parties who have wantonly killed your stock without cause."

This answer has been a makeshift to herald to the outside world in lieu of anything more definite, but the past season has demonstrated that such is not the case, but instead it has been proven that the counties of Crook, Lake and Grant are the homes of organized bands of sheepshooters, organized from among representative cattlemen, who co-operate with one another in their depredatory acts.

WIDESPREAD CONSPIRACY EXISTS.
The Silver Lake shootings of last spring furnished an example of the distances traveled by some in co-operating with

Come now, own up, tell the honest truth
You don't like those gray hairs, do you? And your husband certainly doesn't like them. Then why not buy a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor? It restores color to gray hair every time. Cures dandruff also. Sold for over sixty years.



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High Grade Groceries, Feed and Wood,
400 East Hattie St., cor. South Calhoun.

- Greeley Potatoes, per bushel 85c
- Best M. and J. Coffee, 20 and 35c
- Evaporated Cream, 3 for 25 9c
- 3 pound Baked Beans, 3 for 25 9c
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- 3-lb. Pumpkins, 3 for 25 9c
- 3 pound Pie Apples, 3 for 25 9c
- 5 pounds Best Lump Starch 25c
- 7 Bars White Star or Clarette Soap 25c
- Bewley's Best Flour \$1.55
- High Patent Flour \$1.59
- 35 pounds Meal 55c
- 5 gallons Euphon Oil 55c
- Best Apples, per bk. 35c and 55c
- 3 packages Scotch Oats for 55c
- Tasco Cooking Oil 90c
- Polk's Best Corn 10c
- 10 pounds Oak Leaf, Bulk Lard, \$1.00
- Sweet Potatoes, cheap 75c
- Best Ham, per pound 13c
- Best Dry Salt Strips 11c
- Smoked Strips 13c
- 5 gallons Brilliant Oil 55c

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GAS HEATERS



"John, you don't have to worry these cold mornings splitting kindling." Just phone 206, The Fort Worth Light and Power Co., and order one of those Gas Heaters. The prices range from \$2.00 up to \$9.00. The striking of a match makes a fire. It's wonderful how you can heat up a room in so short a time.

The Fort Worth Light & Power Co.

Phone 206.



EXPLAINING THE SITUATION

We want to tell you how we stand on the coal matter. We have bought largely from the output of the mines, and can make it to your interest to buy your coal now.

It's easy to save money on your fuel supply. Our prices will help you.

S. T. BIBB,
LAMAR AND NORTH STS.
Telephone 147.

William's Christmas Dinner

By Roland B. Molineux.

DO NOT suppose that because we are inmates of the Old Tombs prison that we have ceased to be human. Not in the slightest degree. Since to err is human, here are collected the most human of human beings. Amongst you you will find the same old sins of omission and commission, mostly the latter, in all their perfection. True, there is something Ishmaelish about it all, but we are compensated somewhat for our banishment from your world by having one entirely our own, full of hopes and fears, sorrows—and I had almost said delights.

To be denied this fearful and wonderful existence is to miss something. It is an experience in which one studies character at first hand and gains the faculty of taking interest in trifles; for things of importance to you outside, such as presidential elections, are no longer of consequence; we have no share in such frivolities. Instead, we sit like gods absorbed in watching destiny weave her web among our fellows.

List gods—gallery gods, perhaps—for the old Tombs is very much like a theater, with its endless repertory of tragedies and comedies, in which each of us in turn must take a part. Ah, that long performance, to witness which you must be one of us! This is the story of a little comedy I attended there.

It was at the time of the Dewey parade. During those naval days "we were crowded in New York and those arriving by every boat and train were received by the inspector and garlanded to the Tombs. We were two in a cell, three in a cell, and even four in our "five by eights." It was then that William came to live with me—I called him William because that was his real name.

Not only was William at war with society; society was arrayed against William, and for the moment society had the best of it. There was also the "needle man," another guest, who came from Switzerland, married with a wife, and shortly went to a place whose name resembles a request for vocal music twice repeated. According to the traditional usage of the place, I fed them, especially Bill; for, as the "needle man" remarked, "Bill can't eat; over and over, so it is."

There was that about them which I have learned to recognize as the one universal and never failing test for the professional offender. It differs from the novelist's idea; I shall be disputed by students of physiognomy. It is not the little head with the receding forehead and weak chin; not the furtive eyes; you will not find it in the skulking gait. The nervous hands have nothing to do with the matter. Moreover, a cruel mouth is no indication of crime. Still, it is something about the mouth—the mouth that won't stay closed. There, you give it.

It is the old demon pride, differing only from other varieties in that it cometh after the fall. In a word, boastfulness is the criminal's darling sin. He centers everything in and about himself. The crook has an ingraving conscience.

They slept by day, and during the long nights, over my cigars, which served us as torches, they cheered and instructed me. I learned that "time is money," and that to get the one without doing the other is the noblest undertaking in life. They told of all the "tricks" they had "turned off," of riches "copped out" of desperate places, of financial problems which they had solved, to the undoing of others. Oh, the iniquitous things they recounted!—lies, for the greater part, and all for the sake of vanity. And the way they told their romances, each striving to outdo the other! It only the great American author who is to come had heard them, then the great American novel which is to be would have been written then and there.

Bill told of his own cleverness till I hated him. A man may be a villain, but why not be decent about it? Why bore others with the details and enormities of his deflections? All of which Bill did with a vengeance. Then he would discuss the crimes and point out each and every mistake made in their trade by our fellows which had "landed" them. He never would have been caught, and once when a confession was abstracted from some one, William lashed himself into a fury of scorn. He would never "take water" like that! Oh, no; not he! "Take water" was his favorite expression. He heard it morning, noon and night. He had made the police take water, he could make the warden do so, and every one else, for that matter—but he, William, never!

The "needle man" went to his "country home," which is now almost his town house (the musical place), and later on William was taken to another domicile—a nice dark cell across the tier from me—and I was at peace again. I did not lose sight of him, since I had to walk with him at exercise time, and listen to him try to persuade Apple Mary to try to bestow upon him out of the contents of her fruit basket. Every day he would ask her to marry him, assuring her of his respectability. How she would jeer back at him, sometimes offering him appropriate advice as to where to spend the future.



THEY TOLD OF ALL THE "TRICKS" THEY HAD "TURNED OFF," OF RICHES "COPPED OUT."

an advocate. He informed me that the ones he had tried to interest had given him the "deal" card because he had no money, but he was going to have it. Thinking that some luminary of the law might get him out of the Tombs and away from me, I consented to discuss this matter with him.

There are a hundred types of lawyers all around the Tombs, and some of them just inside. All classes, all types; portly ones from Broadway and fish faced ones from there and elsewhere. The members of the bar on Center street are represented. You may make your choice of any of them if you have the price—their price. To begin with, there is, or was, the warden's legal friend. You get his professional card, and no other, the moment you arrive. Or you may select a student just out of law school, especially if his father, in the district attorney's office, is to prosecute you. As the son almost invariably wins these cases he does an immense and successful practice. He has the confidence of his clients and apparently of some one in the district attorney's office. There are former "able assistants," as honest as the night, who will take your watch as a guarantee of a retainer—and retain it. Grandiose fellows they were when in office, harping about their exalted duty to society, and who now are hungry enough to share the ill-gotten gains of some wench blackmailer. There is still another class, of which the former judge, the former district attorney, the tall man with glasses is a type. He takes your retainer and dedicates himself exclusively to your wife. To none of these did I advise William to appeal, but to a philanthropist of whom I had heard; a good fellow, a young man of great social and political consequence, whose sympathies are with those suffering from injustice in any form, especially when such affliction is accompanied by poverty, in which case his professional services are donated to his clients, and so honest that he takes no case unless convinced of innocence.

I explained this to William and advised him also. "Don't you try to fool him, he has shot lions in Africa."

"I'm next," was Bill's reply; "he's a boy with high motives." And to this millionaire society chap Bill appealed.

It was the day before Christmas. Time slipped away even in the Tombs, and time brings changes. Another change had come over William—a change which comes to all humanity under like circumstances, and Bill was very human. He had begun to enjoy prosperity; he had received money. Bill was opulent; hence he became fat and more unbearable than ever. He put on airs; he began to herd by himself. But this day he made an exception of me; he let me into the secret. "I didn't ask William what it was about; he was dying to tell me. But first he took me into his cell and exhorted me to keep the matter "under my shirt."

by Roland B. Molineux
author of
"The Room with the
Little Door," and
"The Vice Admiral
of the Blue."



I thought he was boasting, as usual. It was the truth, however, as I was soon to learn.

"The arrivals at the Waldorf-Astoria, you know."

"Those young fellows come there from all over to give themselves a good time." "I admitted that his deduction was true, at least the first part of it." "I held my peace; I "chewed my tongue." "Because," he went on, "the wandering boys would telegraph home for the coin and get it. They've got to have money to come from out in the woods and put up there. They'd git it, sure."

"They would," I admitted. "In big time," he added, "from the discard at home." "Discard?" "Yes; their wives, what they didn't bring with them when they want a good time in New York." "I was compelled to respect Bill's knowledge of human nature." "But suppose they have brought their wives with them?" I suggested.

Bill looked wise. "Some do and some don't; it's all on the record in the Herald, so I know which is which, and I sent the telegram for them. Ain't that a joke on them?" "Think a minute, Bill; the man may have no wife." "Then his mother opens that telegram, sure."

I began to understand. "I see that you want to play a joke on some one, but what good does it do you?" "A look of unutterable weariness spread over the face of the philosopher. "What good does it do me? I get it! They sends it to me!" "You get it?" "Sure; they sends it to my mouthpiece."

"Your what?" "That's what I said, my lawyer; the young fellow that shoots lions; the one yer sent me to. It's his address I gives them." "Do you mean to tell me—" "He's on my staff, but he's not next. I expect money from my friends; I don't want them to know I'm in here; can they send it to him? and he says, 'Sure!'" "But you had to convince him of your innocence." "I do that, too."

send the money. She brought it; she brought more—a fixed and feverish determination to make, and that speedily, suffering for the brutes that had caused suffering to her lamb, her first born, her Henry.

The lawyer read the distinguished name upon the card. He was duly impressed. She followed, bristling with indignation. The lawyer didn't have to say much—she did the talking. That her son should be put in such a place! Oh, that his poor father were alive! A few hundred dollars? A thousand; and ten thousand more, if necessary, but justice for her boy and vengeance, swift and awful, on those careless officials who had cast his sweet, young life into prison.

It relieved her mind and cheered her greatly to hear the legal gentleman's enthusiasm for her offspring, his expectations on his good qualities and plans for a complete vindication. He had looked up the indictment; her son had been accused of swindling; but a man who had received prompt financial assistance from the mother of the governor of Montana, to whom few loving words and messages more substantial from the wife of the honorable senator from Nevada, and others—many others—had he not received the money and given it to his client. Could such a man, with such connections, be anything but honest?

Henry's mother was immediately flattered. Yes, every one loved her Henry; and she knew so many people.

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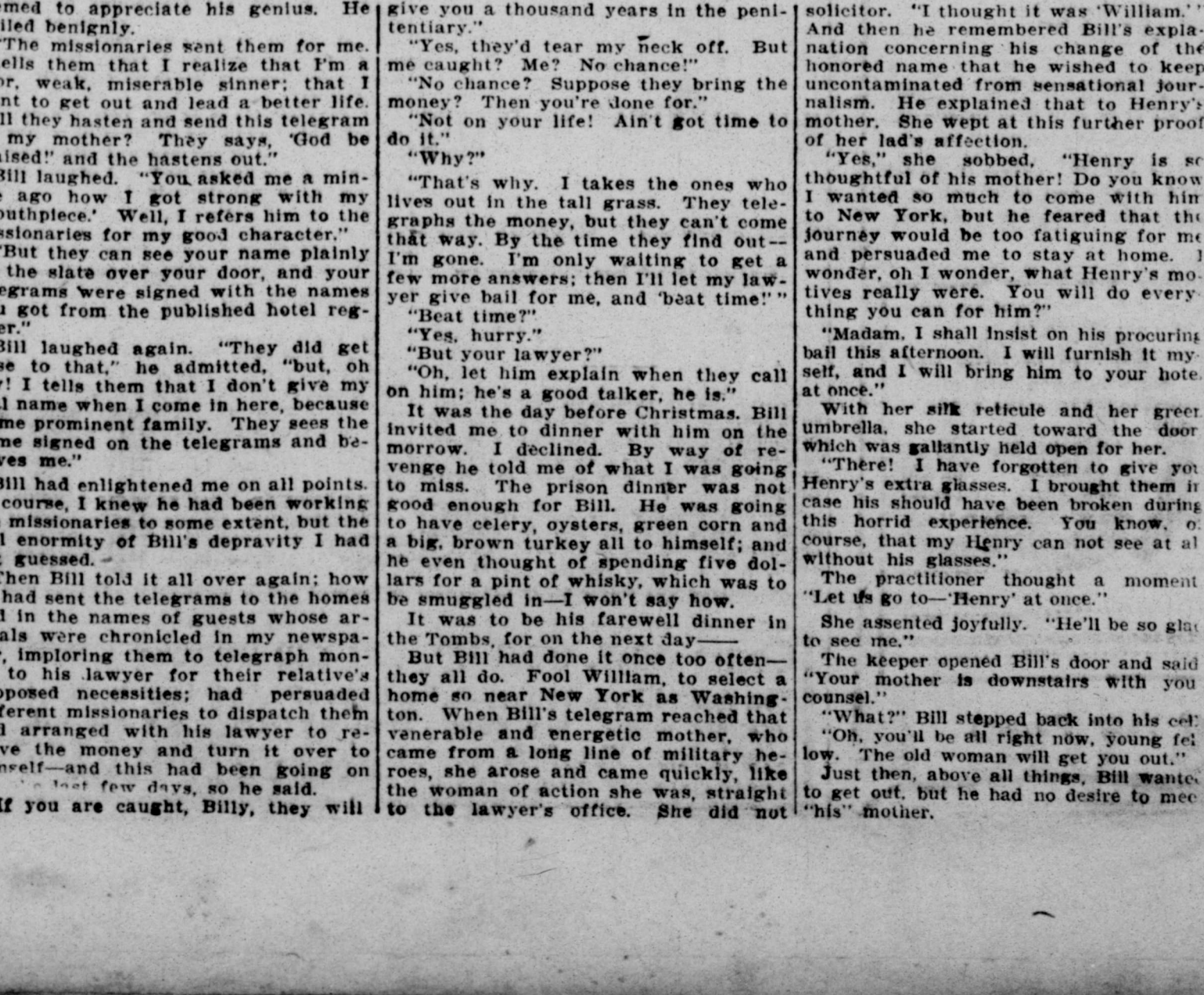
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SHE IS SO SENSITIVE. IT WOULD BREAK HER HEART SOBBED THE UNHAPPY BILL.



"Oh, no," wailed Bill, "I can't bear that she should see me under such circumstances! Here in prison? Spare me, I can't bear it."

"You must come." "But think of her feelings. She is so sensitive. It would break her heart," sobbed the unhappy Bill.

"Hurry up," said the keeper, used as he was to witnessing grief.

"I won't," said Bill. The keeper took the news of Bill's distress to those awaiting him, and that was why the man of law mounted the stairs three at a time till he stood before his enclosed client. He looked at Bill. He recalled the minute description of her Henry, which he had drawn from the good lady on their way hither. His companion the two—that is, as well as he possibly could under the circumstances, for Bill had "hunted his hole"—that is to say, Bill was in bed and afflicted with cramps of a most intense and agonizing nature. Bill was sure that he was unable to move, but he promised—promised—promised only let her go away; let ball be procured and he would go to her at once—when he got out. But he could not go now.

"Then said the slayer of lions, 'I will have the warden bring your mother here.' "What for?" inquired the sufferer innocently.

"To identify you," was the answer. And then Bill had an inspiration. For once in his life he told the truth—all of it. "To hell with her!" he said in conclusion. "Work her for all you can, and we'll split even—you and me."

The warden was summoned and held an indignation meeting with the counsel for the defence, who demanded swift restitution and speedy punishment. "You have obtained this money under false pretensions. You have stolen it," he shouted, far from calm, as he thought of his own proud line of ancestors and the part he had played in Bill's financial arrangements.

Bill looked grieved. "What are you casing up about? Is this the way you desert a pal? Didn't you declare yourself in? Didn't you sting me for a hundred? Didn't you stall for me? Didn't you get your rake-off of the junk?" he inquired. Then he pleaded: "Come on, fight it out. Be like me; don't take water!"

Then the warden spoke like the regulation boniface. There was much grief in his voice. "He regretted that such a thing should have happened in his house." "They 'frisked' Bill; they 'shook him down'; they 'went through' him; they sank right 'down into his jeans' and made him 'cough up,' and they 'fanned' him likewise, which means that they separated Bill from his roll. They got it all, too. Bill had been frugal in the Tombs, had eaten the prison food and borrowed his tobacco from newcomers and procured his newspapers as you have heard. Every penny they received of that small fortune which Bill had dedicated to a good time when the prison gates should close behind him. Moreover, Bill was deposited in the cooler, which is a place of darkness and abomination. Thither went Bill on Christmas Eve, uttering unutterable things.

The "underground" telegraph was in full working order. In an instant we all knew what had happened, what Bill had done and how he had been caught at it. We expressed our sympathy for Bill. We yelled at him: "Are you sorry you done it? Will you take a plea? Do you want to go home?" We expressed our esteem for him, and we wished him a merry Christmas and a happy New Year—lots of them!

Over the huge wall, into the prison yard, and from stone to stone on its granite pavement, the Christmas morning sunlight felt its way; then it climbed and climbed all over the great wall of the prison itself and beamed "in" upon us through the little slits high up near the ceiling, but it couldn't look in where Bill was. Could it have done so it would surely have laughed at him sitting there on the unsympathetic board, which is the couch provided for the inhabitants of that locale—sitting there, cold and hungry and thirsty and reflecting, for the cooler is a place rather for reflection than for repose.

Breakfast was served. Even the prison saw of coffee, sweet and odorous and inviting, but Bill was not invited to partake; worse, they laughed at him when he held out his tin cup for some of it. All the rest of us breakfasted but sparingly. We knew what was coming later. The chicken dinner! That annual feast in the old Tombs. Yesterday morning they had arrived—a truck load of them—yesterday afternoon they had been plucked out in the yard. In imagination we had counted each feather, and this blessed morning were they not stewing in the great kitchen out back of the warden's office? Hundreds of noses sniffed their fragrance; many mouths watered in anticipation. Bill in his silent chamber continued to wait and meditate. He thought how very thirsty it makes one to swear so fervently all night.

The warden made his rounds. Bill did not wish him the compliments of the season. He was impudent. He would not take water. Then came the religious services, which William loathed in his soul. Only recently his had been the loudest voice when hymns were being sung—that is, when the missionaries were looking. And Bill sang loudly through his nose, so that they would look at him, and then at each other approvingly. But today Bill was peculiarly rattled. He set up against his wash basin of like metal when the venerable soprano sang, and howled "Amen!" repeatedly as the gentleman with the silver locks (the century old plant, Bill called him) essayed a prayer for us.

At last the agony was over. The concert, the tamborine and those who tortured them departed, and the hush of expectancy descended. You could almost hear the appetites of more than five hundred hungry men waiting for the chicken stew. The minutes were counted. There is a whisper at the gate; a key turns, and then a roar of welcome! Those great canisters of chicken, carrots and potatoes, all stirred together in one delectable mess! Those steaming cans of coffee pass by your door; so do the boxes of mince pies and the barrel of apples. They all passed William's door—and did not stop.

That Christmas dinner will never cause Bill the slightest indignation. How William swore! How he attempted to murder the fowls and cast a gloom over the occasion! And how no one paid any attention to him by way of precaution! Except a grinning keeper, who came with a piece of stale bread in one hand a H-wad in his left hand, and Bill with a blessing—a left handed one. He held up the little cup:

"Water!" yelled the keeper. And William took it.

COUGHING SPELL CAUSED DEATH
"Henry Duckwell, aged 23 years, child of a death-carrying race, died this morning at his own, in the presence of his wife and child. He contracted a slight cold a few days ago and paid but little attention to it. Yesterday morning he was seized with a fit of coughing which continued for some time. His wife sent for a physician but before he could arrive, another coughing spell came on and Duckwell died from suffocation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Dec. 1, 1901." Ballard's Horehound Syrup could have saved him. 25c, 50c and \$1. Sold by H. T. Pangburn & Co.

FORTY YEARS BETWEEN

BY LLOYD OSBORN



BY LLOYD OSBORN
(Copyright by the S. S. McClure Co.)

It had been any one but him," exclaimed Captain Hadow.

"It's horrible to call him a deserter," said Francis.

"Don't let's do it," said the captain.

"We have to say something, sir," replied the first lieutenant, helplessly.

"One can always lie, I suppose," said Hadow.

"There's nothing I wouldn't do myself for Jack Garrard," said Mr. Francis.

"Why not say he was kidnapped here by the hill tribes?" said Francis.

"Aren't certain sure he wasn't, and no one can deny but what he might have been."

"But the admiral would be bound to inquire into it," said Mr. Francis.

"Sooner or later he'd send a ship."

"Trust Jack to do his own lying when she gets here," said Hadow.

"Beside, he'll be sick of the whole thing and only too glad to step aboard."

"But won't we be asked why we didn't rescue him?" asked Francis.

"No, no, I have it," cried the captain.

"It's certainly a case for stretching a point, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Enter in the log," said the captain, speaking very slowly and thoughtfully.

"That passed Midshipman John de Vigne Garrard, failing to report himself at the expiration of his leave, was afterward discovered to have been kidnapped by the hill tribes of Borabora Island. On my threatening to land a party to recover him I was dissuaded by King George, who cleared himself of any personal responsibility in the matter, and who promised, if only I would give him time, to recover the man without bloodshed or any cost to his majesty's government. The king urged that the use of force would imperil the officer's life, which otherwise he had every confidence would be spared."

"Very good, sir," said Francis.

"You'll give old George a flaming character," added Hadow.

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Pile it on about his reverence for the queen and the way he gave beef to the ship," said Hadow.

"And what then, sir?" inquired Mr. Francis.

"Well, you know," said Hadow, "my orders here leave me a pretty wide latitude. You can't tie down a surveying ship in wild waters the way you can a simple patrol. By George, sir, I'll lay the ship back here in nine months and retake Master Johnny Garrard."

"You may count, Captain Hadow, on our most loyal and hearty support," said Mr. Francis.

"Thank you," said the captain, "and you will pass the word along that the subject is not one to be discussed."

"Quite so, sir," said the first lieutenant.

"Not a word!" exclaimed the captain. "Though you might coach the king a bit about the hill tribes. But of course not a whisper that we're ever coming back."

"No, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"This must go no further than you and me," said Hadow.

"It shall not, sir," returned the first lieutenant.

"We shall sail tonight at the turn of the tide," said the captain.

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

It was not nine months—it was fifteen and some days to spare—before the Dauntless again raised the peak of Borabora and backed her mainyard off the settlement.

It was morning when Hadow raised the island, a fleecy speck of cloud against the sky-line, and he shortened

sail at once and lingered out the day, so as to bring him up to it by dark.

After supper every light on board was doused, and the great hull, gliding through the glass-smooth water, merged her steep sides and towering yards and canvas into the universal shadow.

By 10 the ship was hove to close ashore, and the lights of the little settlement glimmered through the palms.

The warm night, laden with exotic fragrance and strangely exciting in the intensity of its stillness and beauty, hid beneath its far-reaching pall, the various actors of an extraordinary drama.

With pistols buckled to their hips, Brady, Winterslea, Hotham and Stanbury-Jones, four officers of the ship, together with Hatch, a flinty-faced old seaman who could be trusted, all slipped down the ladder into the captain's gig and pulled with muffled oars for the break in the reef.

Picking their way through the shingle and the surf on either hand roaring in their ears, they slowly penetrated the lagoon and headed for the king's house.

The shelving beach brought them to a stop, and all jumping out to lighten the boat, they drew her over the shingle and made her painter fast to a pandanus tree. Then, acting in accordance with a preconcerted plan, Winterslea was sent forward to track down their prey, while the rest huddled together to await his return.

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, passed in palpitating suspense. A girl drew by wreathed in flowers; she looked out to sea; then up at the stars, and shrank again into the shadow.

From the neighboring houses there came the sound of mellow voices and of laughter. A cocoanut shell. Half an hour passed and from far across the water, as faint and silvery as some elfin signal, the ship sent her message of the time—six bells.

Panting and crouching, Winterslea groped his way among them.

"Come," he said in silence, unloosing their holsters and grimly ready. A pair of handcuffs clinked in Hatch's jumper.

They inhaled the deep breath of tried and resolute men, inured to danger, and accustomed to give and receive an unflinching loyalty.

"There!" said Winterslea.

The path opened out on a little clearing among the trees and showed them, set on high, the outlines of a native house. Like all Tahitian houses, it was on the model of a bird case, and the oval wall of bamboo set side by side let through vertical streaks of light from the lamp or fire within.

As the whole party drew nearer they heard, deep below them on the other side, the pleasant sound of falling water, and realized that the cliff they were mounting overlooked a little river at its foot.

Here, in exquisite seclusion, Jack Garrard had chosen the spot for his moral suicide.

Creeping up to the house and looking through the cracks of the bamboos, his comrades saw him sitting within, dressed like a native in tapa cloth, with bare chest and flowers in his tawny hair.

He was sitting in a hammock, and with her head against his knee, a beautiful girl was looking up into his face, one hand locked in his. In that land of pretty women she was the one that outshone them all, Tehea, the sister of the king, for whose sweet favor every man on board had sought in vain.

And here she was with her long hair loosened and her eyes swimming with love, looking up at the lad who had given name and honor to the settlement.

The pair were hardly more than children; and Brady, a sentimentalist of 40, with red hair, sighed as he peeped through the eaves and thought



of his own dear girl at home.

Gerrard laid down the pipe he had been smoking, and in happy unconsciousness of any audience but the woman at his feet, began to sing. His voice had always been his greatest charm, and the means of gaining him the friendship of men much older than himself.

It had won Hadow. It had won Francis.

Jack lay back in the hammock, and with wonderful tenderness and feeling sang: "Flow, Gently, Sweet Afton," repeating the last verse several times over.

It was plain that something in it—some phrase or line—had deeply moved him, for he suddenly bent over and laid his face in his hands, shaking with a strange emotion.

Tehea arose, and throwing her arms round his neck, and forcing away his hands, pressed her lips to his wet eyes.

Even as she did so, Brady gave the signal for the whole party to move round to the door.

He entered first, the others close behind him. Jack leaped to his feet, white and speechless, his wide-open eyes those of an animal at bay.

Brady, Winterslea, Stanbury-Jones, Hotham, Patch, the familiar faces haunted him like the sight of ghosts. Friends no longer, they were now avengers with the right to track him down and kill him.

The lad took a step back. The girl moaned and tried to run between Hatch and Stanbury-Jones. The old seaman caught and shook her like a dog, tearing away the whistle she put to her lips and dashed it to the floor.

Jack put up his hand and snatched a pistol hidden in the thatch of the roof. Brady on the instant leveled his own and thundered out: "Drop it, or I'll shoot!"

"Shoot and be hanged," returned Jack, and with that he turned his pistol on himself, and, placing the muzzle against his forehead, pulled the trigger.

It missed fire.

Before he could try again Brady had caught him around the neck, while Hatch, resigning the girl to Stanbury-Jones, ran in and snapped the handcuffs on his wrists.

"Jack!" cried Brady, "we aren't going to hurt you. We've rescued you from the

hill tribes. Man, you're saved!"

"You never was no deserter," said Hatch.

"Mind you back us up, old fellow," said Winterslea.

"Gives us your tin, boy," said Hotham.

It was some time before Jack could pull himself together. When at last he did so, and began to appreciate the generosity of his captain and shipmates, and their astounding concern to save him from the penalty of his crime, he underwent one of those reactions when despair gives way to the maddest gaiety.

He swore at Hatch and made him take off the iron; he got out a bottle of white rum and forced them all to drink his health; he kept them in a roar with the story of his adventures and laughed and cried in turn as he described his life ashore.

"What does she want?" demanded Brady, as Tehea insistently repeated some words in native.

"She says," said Jack, calmly picking up the whistle from the floor and touching it to his lips, "she says I've only to blow this and you will all be dead in five minutes!"

A hush fell upon the company.

Jack, with an oath, flung the whistle from him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am grateful. I am dead—grateful. If I live I shall try and repay each one of you. I shall try and be a better man. I shall try to be worthy of your kindness." He went round and shook hands solemnly with every one of them.

"D—d grateful!" he repeated.

"Let's be off," said Brady.

"Now, lad, your word of honor," said Winterslea.

Jack looked about him helplessly.

"I suppose I've no right to ask such a thing," he said, "I know how good you've been to me already, and all that. But—

but gentlemen—she's my wife. I love her. I shall never see her again. May I not entreat a single minute for myself?"

"No," said Brady.

Jack went over to Tehea and took her hand. He put his arms about her and unashamed, before them all, pressed her comely head against his breast.

He tried to explain the inexorable fate he was so powerless to resist, in incoherent whispers he told her he would break his chains and return to her, free in the years to come to devote his life to the woman he loved.

He called her the dearest names and begged her not to forget him. But she, with a perception greater than his own, swept away these despairing protestations with disdain.

The daughter of one king, the sister of another, could she not heart force by force? These fierce intruders with their rough voices and drawn pistols, who were they to threaten a princess of the royal blood and carry away her lover before her eyes? If they were strong she was stronger, and what ship cannon, she asked, however murderous or far-ranging could penetrate those mountain recesses whither she would carry him before the morning.

Ah, she said, it was for him to choose between her and them; between Britain and the island; between love or the service of the white queen beyond the seas.

"I have chosen," he said.

Her eyes flashed as she freed herself from his arms.

"I am hateful in my own sight for having loved you," she said.

"Will you not ever wish me well, Tehea?" she asked.

"No," she cried, "I hope you will die."

He turned away.

"Drop it, or I'll shoot!"

"Shoot and be hanged," returned Jack, and with that he turned his pistol on himself, and, placing the muzzle against his forehead, pulled the trigger.

It missed fire.

Before he could try again Brady had caught him around the neck, while Hatch, resigning the girl to Stanbury-Jones, ran in and snapped the handcuffs on his wrists.

"Jack!" cried Brady, "we aren't going to hurt you. We've rescued you from the

She took his hands and looked into his face with such poignant longing and tenderness that Jack's comrades, already uncomfortable enough, were quite overcome by the scene.

Tough old Hatch snuffled audibly and Brady could hardly speak.

"Come, come, lad," he cried huskily, "you mustn't keep us longer!"

Jack unclasped the girl's hands and suffered himself to be led away by his comrades. A few minutes later they clambered up the ladder, the boat was hoisted in and the boatswain's whistle was rousing the watch on deck.

"Mainsail haul!"

By morning the island had sunk behind them, and standing on the dizzy mainmast, with one arm round the mast, Jack could make out nothing but a little cloud on the horizon.

At 60 John Garrard was a post-captain, a Knight Commander of the Bath, and within a year of receiving flag rank and the command of a fleet. His career had been more than distinguished, and he had won his way to the front as much by his fine personal qualities as by his invariable good judgment and high professional attainments.

He had earned the character of a man who could be trusted in situations involving tact, temper and diplomatic skill; and no captain in the navy was more confidently ordered to those scenes of international tension, which, in spite of statesmen, so often arise in distant places to menace the peace of the world.

He had never married, and when rallied on the subject was wont to say, with a laugh, that the sea was his only mistress.

No one had ever ventured to question him much further, though his friends were often piqued—especially the women—as to an implied romance in the captain's earlier life.

It was known he supported two old maid sisters, the Misses Hadow, the impoverished daughters of his first commander; but in view of his considerable private fortune this drain on his resources seemed scarcely the reason for his renunciation.

He was in command of the inflexible battleship, one of the Australia squadron, when she developed some defects in her hydraulic turning gear and was ordered home to England by Admiral Lord George Howard for overhaul.

The captain's heart beat a little faster as he realized his course would take him south of his cabin table and sighed as he laid his finger on Borabora. He shut his eyes and saw the baltic cliffs, the white and foaming reefs, the green, still forests of a fat old woman, perhaps, married to some strapping chief, and more than likely with grown children of her own. How incredible it seemed!

Dawn was breaking as he slowed down to leeward of the island and watched the shadows melt away. It was Sunday, a day of heavenly calm, fresh yet windless, with a sea so smooth that the barrier reefs for once were silent, and one could hear from across the hushed and shining water, the coo of pigeons in the trees.

Under bare steerage way, with the leadman droning in the forechains, the ship hugged the shore and steamed at a snail's pace round the island.

With every mile the bays and wooded promontories grew increasingly familiar as Sir John was borne toward Lihua, the scene of his boyish folly. He looked ashore in wonder, surprised at the vividness and exactness of his recollection.

It came like a home coming to all the familiar scenes spreading out before him. He looked at his hands, his thin, veined, wrinkled hands, and it came over him, with a sort of surprise, that he was an old man.

"That was forty years ago," he said, to himself. "Forty years ago!"

As Lihua opened out and he perceived, with an inexpressible pang, the thatched houses set deep in the shade of palms and breadfruit trees, he felt himself in the throes of a strange and painful decision.

He paced up and down the bridge; he lit a cigar and threw it away again; he twice approached Commander Stillwell as though to give an order, and then, still in doubt, turned shamefacedly on his heel.

"By the deep nine!" came the hoarse murmur of the leadman.

It lay with him to stop the ship or not—a word and she would come shivering to a standstill. He would and the boatswain would pipe away his gig and the crew would be running to their places.

His heart ached with the desire to land; but something—he knew not what—withheld the order on his lips.

Did he not owe it to her to keep the promise of forty years, a promise given in the flush of youth and hope, and sealed with scalding tears?

His resolution was taken. He ordered Commander Stillwell to stop the ship and lower a boat.

"I am going to treat myself to a run ashore," he said by way of explanation.

The vessel slowly stopped. The covers were whipped off the gig. She was hoisted out and lowered, the crew dropping down the ladder into their places at the peep-peep-peep of the whistle.

He was landed at a little cove where in bygone days he had often whiled away an hour waiting in charge of Hadow's boat.

It gave him a singular sensation to feel the keel grate against the shingle, and to say to himself that this was Lihua! He drew a deep breath as he looked about and noticed how unchanged it all was.

It came over him with a start that the village was empty. Then he remembered it was Sunday, and they were all in church. Thank God, there were none to watch him, no prying, curious eyes to disturb his thoughts. But they would soon be out again, and it behooved him to make the best use of his solitude while he might.

He struck inland, his heart beating with a curious expectancy; at every sound he held his breath, and he would turn quickly and look back with a haunting sense that Tehea was near him; that

perhaps she was gazing at him through the trees. He approached his old home through overgrown plantations. It ached him to part the branches and to feel himself drawing near at every step to the only house he had ever called his own.

As he heard the splashing waterfall he stopped, not daring for the moment to go on. When at last he did so, and mounted the little hill, he found no house at all. Nothing but ferns and weeds, man high. He moved about here and there, up to the armpits in verdure, in consternation at discovering it gone.

His foot struck against a bowlder. He had forgotten there were any rocks on the hill. He moved along and his feet struck again. He pressed the weeds back and looked down.

He saw a tomb of crumbling cement, green with age and buried out of sight under the tangle.

It had never occurred to him before that Tehea might be dead.

He held back the undergrowth again and peered into the depths. Yes, it was the grave of a chief or a woman of rank. He laid both hands on the thick stem of a shrub and tore it out of the ground. He seized another and dragged it out with the same ferocity. It was intolerable that she should suffocate under all this warm, wet jungle that intruded itself, like a horrible cannibal, where there were none to drive it back. He would give her air and sunshine, she that had loved them both; he would uncover the poor stones that marked her last resting place; he would lay bare the earth that wrapped her dead beauty.

He went on in desperation until his hands were bleeding, until his eyes were stung and blinded with steaming sweat. Dizzy with the heat, parched with thirst and sick with the steam that rose from the damp ground, he was forced again and again to desist and rest. He cut his waist coat into strips and bound them round his bloody hands; he broke the blades of his penknife on recalcitrant roots that defied the strength of his arms; he labored with fury to complete the task he had set before him. Here he stood, within four walls of vegetation, the sky above him, the cracked and rotted tomb below, satisfied at last by the accomplishment of his duty.

He called her aloud by name. He bent down and kissed her mossy bed. He whispered with a strange conviction that she could hear him, that he had kept his promise to return.

Then, rising to his feet, he turned toward the sea and retraced his steps. The people were still in church, and the village was deserted as before. He walked swiftly, lest they might come flocking out before he could reach his boat, to torture him with recognition, with the questions they would ask, with their story of Tehea's death. Then he laughed at his own fears, remembering his white hair and the intervening generation. Time had passed over Borabora, too. The world, he remembered, was older by forty years. Older and sadder and emptier.

He swung himself up the ladder, mounted the bridge, and put the vessel on her course. The telegraph rang, the engineers repeated back the signal, and the great battleship vibrating with her mighty engines, resumed once more her ponderous way.

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OUR LAY SERMON This is the month and this the happy morn Wherein the son of heaven's eternal King, Of wedded maid and virgin mother born, Our great redemption from above did bring. For so the holy sages once did sing, That He our deadly forfeit should release, And with His Father work us a perpetual peace. —John Milton.

This is the season when the Christian world indulges in what is usually designated as a good time. All the civilized world celebrates the Christmas holidays. The occasion is in commemoration of the birth of our Blessed Savior, and festivities are presumed to last from the eve of Santa's visit until Twelfth Night, known as Little Christmas, or the days of the Magi, the three wise kings who came to worship at the shrine of the infant. Within this time nothing is thought of save fun, feasting and revelry; the spirit of true hospitality reigns supreme within every household and the watchword is to eat, drink and be merry.

The observance of Dec. 25 as the birthday of Christ dates back to the fourth century. Previous to that time it had been the most movable of church festivals, some confounding it with the Epiphany, others with the Jewish feast of Tabernacles in September, while others celebrated it at a time of year corresponding with the Passover. The natural date of the nativity could not be learned with any degree of accuracy, as the evidence is more or less traditional. So, after a conference between the learned theologians of the east and west it was determined to adopt one uniform day, and it was done. This general agreement was the result of an inquiry on the part of St. Cyril of Jerusalem, to whom Julius I, granted an order for an investigation to be made concerning the right day. The chief ground for the final decision in the premises seems to have been obtained from old Roman archives. Thus it is that the Christians of the world from a very early day have observed the Christmas feast at about the time of the winter solstice, which made it coincident with the ancient pagan festivals held in honor of the sun, and it is said that this accounts for many of the heathen practices that have crept into the observance of the occasion.

If we trace the origin of most of our beloved Christmas customs we will find that they have been handed down to us from ages long antedating the birth of our Blessed Redeemer, and from people who perhaps knew little of the true God, nor who anticipated the coming of the Son and Savior—the greatest gift that was ever vouchsafed to mankind. Our predecessors in that respect were those races which worshipped the sun. In Scandinavia in early days great fires were lighted upon this occasion in honor of Odin and Thor, who represented the sun to those people. In Ireland homage was offered Mithr, which is a corruption of the Persian Mithras, and the Phoenicians called it Bel or Baal, from whom it was carried to Britain and the occasion firmly established. Burning the Yule log is a relic of the Goths and Saxons, and in feudal times was one of the most cherished customs. The Romans worshipped the sun under the appellation of Saturn, and reveled greatly upon these annual occasions. The children were accustomed to invoke the good graces of Saturn, and it is possible that to Saturn we can trace the more modern idea of a child's patron saint, known to civilized humanity as Santa Claus.

There are some people in this world who object to the prominence and importance given to this saint of childish hopes and expectations, and they even go so far as to allege that the very idea is sacrilegious and is disseminating falsehood among youthful minds. It may be true that there is no Santa Claus to the hardened and callous mind of science, and that in the cold light of facts this beautiful myth fades into complete nothingness. But it would be cruel to rob the childish heart of the joys experienced through belief in the jolly old saint, and the world would be none the better for it. It is harmless in its effect, the child soon growing above and beyond it, but some of the most pleasing recollections of the adult mind today are those connected with the time when the stocking was hung in the chimney corner to be filled with presents and good things from good old Santa Claus. Take Santa Claus from childhood and you rob it of something you can replace with nothing else under the whole broad canopy of heaven. It is

a species of cruelty to children that should not be even considered.

But there is more than this to the Christmas season.

"Peace on earth; good-will to men." Custom has fixed the Christmas season as the time when all enmity and rancor must be banished from the human heart, and the blessings of peace should abide among all of God's people. Charity in its noblest form is to be at large among the people, and humanity is to give evidence of the fact that for the short time intervening it can rise above the sordid and mercenary things of this life. That is the true Christmas spirit, and to the credit of the American people it can be said that it is more prevalent here than elsewhere.

Another beautiful custom in connection with the observance of Christmas is that it is the occasion for family gatherings and reunions. The absent son and daughter, deeply engrossed with the various problems of life, make it a custom to journey to the old home for the holidays and spend the season with the Old Folks at Home. It is a sweet memory for long months and years afterward, and is looked forward to with keen anticipation so long as there is an old home and family circle than can thus be gathered annually together.

In the south there have been some rare old days in connection with the observance of Christmas. It is then that true southern hospitality is seen at its noblest and best, and those who have witnessed or participated in such occasions back in the good old days have something within their hearts that will always be cherished as one of life's sweetest memories. But there is another side to this picture of happiness and pleasure. It is afforded by those who prostitute the season to the gratification of desires that are not in keeping with the occasion. We refer to those individuals who make of the holidays a season of debauchery—who fill their hides with mean whisky and raise all kinds of disturbances. Fortunately for the good name of civilization, the number of these individuals appears to annually be growing less, and it is to be hoped that they will soon be entirely suppressed.

Today is Christmas day, observed as the natal day of the Son of God—God's greatest gift to mankind. Let us all remember that fact and try to conduct ourselves as children of the true and living God.

Merry Christmas to Telegram readers, one and all.

"Peace on earth; good-will to men."

SANTA CLAUS LEGEND

There is an absurdity in the opinion of the vandals who would destroy the Santa Claus legend, that the pleasant deception rankles in the minds of children when they realize that the hoary-headed patriarch with the sleigh and reindeer is a myth. Children who allow the deception to "rankle in their minds" must be cross-grained. They are of the type who, as adults, become "fit for treason, stratagems and spoils." The pleasant childhood recollections of men and women are the blissful anticipations with which they awaited Christmas morning and their joy in finding that their requests to Santa Claus had been complied with. And it is just as pleasant in after-life to witness the delight of other generations of children enjoying a similar happiness. There is no scene more appealing to grown folk whose hearts have not been chilled by contact with a coldly unimaginative world, than a distribution of toys from a Christmas tree to children who believe that the patron saint of toyland is a substantial person. Why should we destroy their faith in the land of Christmas fancies? Why should we rob our children of memories that will sweeten their after lives? Why rob ourselves of the delight of witnessing childish happiness? The dull reality of life will come to childhood soon enough without our depriving the juveniles of the mystic flavor typifying to them the "joy that is on earth" at the Christmas season.

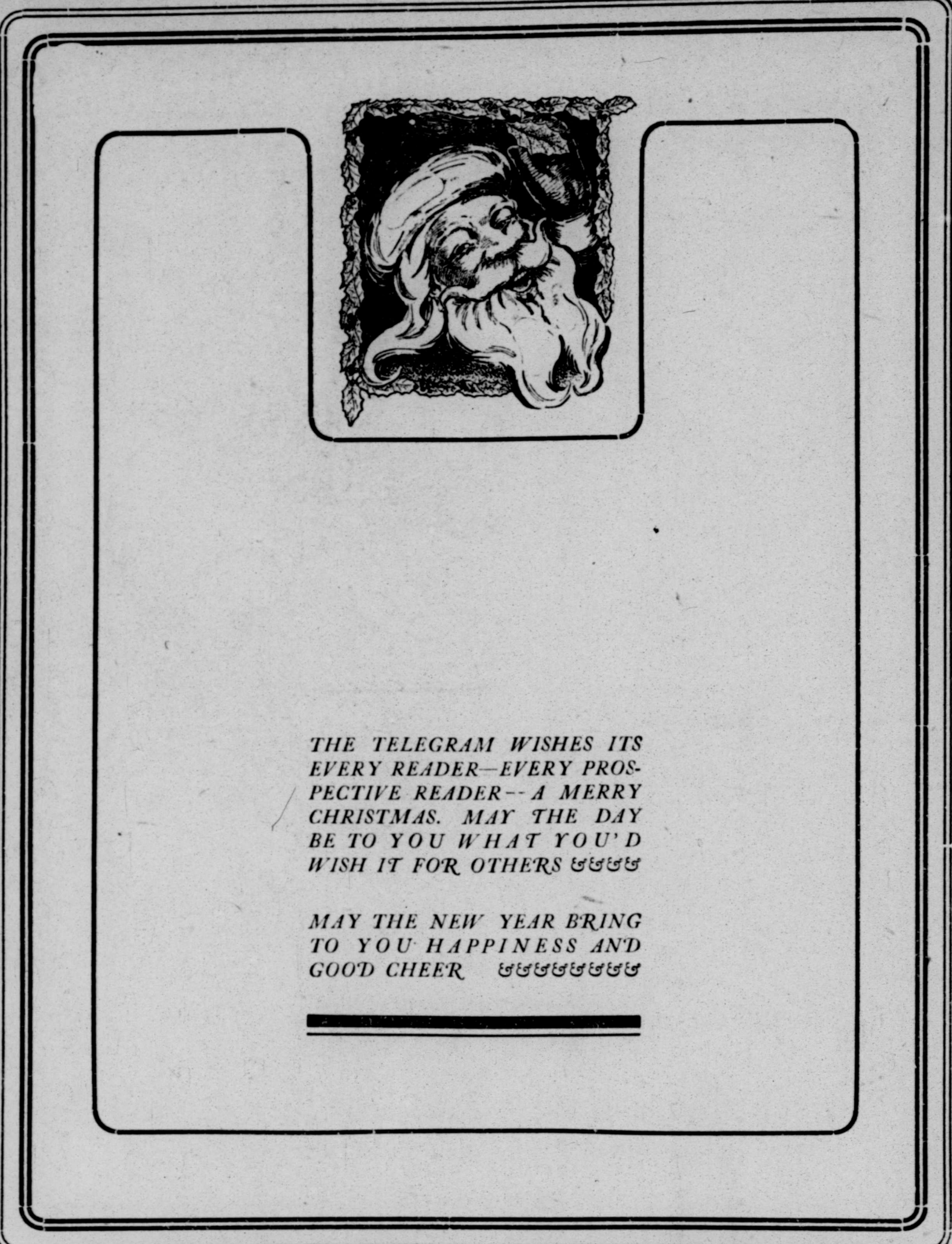
THE EMPTY STOCKING

There is a picture in the Inland Printer that ought to touch every soul that sees it to the quick. It is entitled "The Empty Stocking." It is a picture of Christmas morning. A little one in her gown has jumped out of her humble bed eager to see what may be in the stockings. They are empty! The picture shows the poor little babe, face down upon her bed, in an agony of grief. Her hand holds one of the empty stockings while the other hangs limp and lean upon the wall.

No one with a heart in his bosom can look at the picture without being seized with a great pity. Never in all her future life, perhaps, will that child face a sorrow that shall be as deep, or a disappointment as keen as this one of Christmas morning.

She has been forgotten! She was so full of hopes the night before. She believed that Santa Claus was too good and too kind to pass by one little girl that tried to be good. And so with trusting spirit and hopes that were high she hung up the little stockings, waiting the gift the dear old saint would bring her. Maybe somehow she had come to believe that Santa Claus was poor, but she expected something!

It is only a little heart that grieves and sobs in disappointment. But it is full to the brim with childish we. Even when that heart is larger and older it will contain—it can not contain—more sorrow. Poor baby! To be obliged to learn so soon the piteous lessons of neglect and heartlessness. Nothing in all the future can hurt her more than this. Because, when her little wounded heart is older she will have learned to brace her soul against the griefs that come. There is no shield between the heart of a child and its first great sorrow! You and I who know the world is hard sometimes, know what it is to trust and



THE TELEGRAM WISHES ITS EVERY READER—EVERY PROSPECTIVE READER—A MERRY CHRISTMAS. MAY THE DAY BE TO YOU WHAT YOU'D WISH IT FOR OTHERS

MAY THE NEW YEAR BRING TO YOU HAPPINESS AND GOOD CHEER

wretched, to trust and fall of hope, and hope again. The child knows no such failure and rising hopes.

Is it not pitiful that even one child should know the grief of an empty stocking on Christmas day?

There will be thousands such if you and I are not kind and inquisitive. There are homes in this town—in every town—where Hunger shows its face; homes where there are not even the few spare pennies that would buy a single toy. And it takes so little to make happy one little child.

Yes, yes. It may be that the parents are lazy, or have bad habits, or they may only be unfortunate. But that is not the fault of the little children. Why should they find only empty stockings?

Ah, you may not know—God keep you from knowing—how the children of the very poor crave the ownership of some trifling thing—a cheap doll or a tin soldier—something to caress and call their very own!

Can you not see your duty in this picture of "The Empty Stocking?" And can you not see both duty and delight in doing. There can be no joy like that of knowing that in the brightest day of all the year you have brought a little sunshine to the soul of a little child. You have been God and Santa Claus!

All of us want beautiful souls within us. If we have made any invoice of this mortal life we have come to know how vastly more is a beautiful spirit than a handsome face or form. How can you make your soul more handsome than to minister to these little ones, bringing happiness for a day—and maybe for a life time—to the aching heart of childhood?

Oh, it is pitiful—Pitiful that in this land of plenty and in these days of wealth there should be anywhere the empty stocking of a long-suffering child.

How will you dare, in your comfort and luxury, after filling the stockings of your own—how will you dare to put upon the wounded soul of a little child such a scar?

Eugene Debs polled a total of 392,000 votes in the recent presidential election, but those figures do not represent the real growth of socialism. On the contrary, they but serve to show that further manipulation of the democratic party by the men who betrayed it in the last campaign will result in driving thousands of voters from the party.

The fact that the United States contains more than one million males in excess of the females, as revealed by the latest census figures, should be encouraging to the gentler sex who are on the lookout for husbands. It would seem from the official figures that the supply is fully equal to the demand and every girl can safely count on being accommodated.

That Chattanooga loan company which charged a customer 120 per cent for a financial accommodation must have been expecting to do some future business with Mrs. Cassia L. Chadwick, the wizard of Ohio finance. There is nothing like being prepared for any kind of an emergency.

The story comes from Washington that the president has informed the republican congressional leaders that there must be economy practiced in appropriations made at this session, and that sounds a little strange when we have Mr. Roosevelt's own assurance

that the government is to be run in the future as it has been in the past. Economy has not been the shibboleth of the former Roosevelt administration.

Those Mormon witnesses in the Smoot investigation declare that they would obey their church regulations in defiance of the United States government, are but telling the plain and unvarnished truth. The Mormon church of today is a growing menace to the people and government of the United States and must be suppressed in some manner.

The Mormon plan of wedding with dead women may have been invented as a means of keeping peace in a rapidly growing family. Number One may be somewhat mollified with the assurance that Number Sixteen will not materialize until the happy family reaches the other side, and at the same time Number Sixteen may be here in flesh and discharging all the duties of the harem.

Woman suffragists are getting perilously active in these latter days, but their efforts to be placed on a par with men will prove abortive. The womanly woman has no desire to vote. She realizes that her sphere is to carry sunshine and gladness into the home. It is the other kind who want to be men.

Secretary Wilson says the farmers of the country have made enough this year to pay off the entire national debt, but fortunately for the farmers what they have made cannot be applied that way. The tax-eaters will get their share of it, however.

Mrs. Chadwick is now reported quite ill and unable to submit to the ordeal of answering for her crimes before a court of justice. It is dollars to doughnuts that she does not mind acting as her bankers.

Ex-Pension Commissioner Ware says he is going back to Kansas among the cyclones, where he can have a rest. The strenuous life of Washington does not agree with "Trotter," and he pines for the simpler forms of a prosaic existence where grasshoppers and cyclones constitute the greatest ills.

The Laird of Skibo is very averse to appearing in court as witness against Mrs. Chadwick, but he will have to testify that the signature on those notes is not genuine.

The Russians are complaining that the Japs are firing shells at them which present the appearance of sausages, and this would seem to lend some color to the suspicion that Germany is taking a hand in the situation.

Now that all the officials of the national prohibition party have resigned in the interest of perfect harmony, the cold water cause may be expected to go steadily marching on. Harmony is very essential, even in cold water politics.

The democrats have just elected a man alderman in the city of Boston who is confined in jail. Good alderman material must be running low in Boston, or a democrat in jail may be considered preferable to a republican who ought to be there.

Senator Beveridge of Indiana modestly confesses that he wants to be president of the United States, and is not disposed to wait too long for the satisfaction of his ambition. This is tantamount to a declaration of bloody war on the Fairbanks aspirations.

interstate commerce commission with the power necessary to enforce its own mandates.

Major Kuhn of the United States army has been assigned to witness the fall of Fort Arthur, and it may take him some time to cover the assignment. The fall of Fort Arthur seems to be unavoidably delayed.

The chief of the Japanese general staff asserts that he holds Fort Arthur in the hollow of his hand, and if this is true, why does he not let it fall?

The Atlanta Journal declares that the boll weevil is the Mrs. Chadwick of Texas, but the boll weevil is not indigenous to this state. He is an importation from Mexico, and Texas would gladly give him a fond farewell.

The efforts that are being made in New York to persuade Dave Hill that he should not go into political retirement, are wholly superfluous. Mr. Hill was retired from politics several years ago, but has not yet had the good judgment to realize it.

The fact that a number of women are charged with repeating in the Denver election, should occasion no surprise. The average woman is noted for her desire to repeat everything that comes her way.

In the Chadwick investigation, Andrew Carnegie will receive a fee of \$50 per day as a witness. No doubt that sum is the smallest wage that has been earned by the great ironmaster in many years, but when we get into the department of justice all men are presumed to be equal. Andy will earn his little stipend of \$150 just like an ordinary mortal.

Daniel J. Sully, the dethroned cotton king, remarked to a friend in New York a few days ago that in less than one year he would recover every dollar he lost in his big failure. When questioned how he would do this, his reply was that the place to find a thing was just about where it was lost, and this means that Mr. Sully still has designs on cornering the cotton crop of the world.

Senator Smoot is a man who has no place in the United States senate. His place is at home in the bosom of his numerous family.

TELEGRAM CHRISTMAS EDITION

The Fort Worth Telegram issued a Christmas edition Sunday that was a credit to that enterprising paper. It was printed in colors, illustrated with half-tones and full of interesting matter. The Telegram has been making rapid strides to the front and the people of Fort Worth have reason to be proud of it and its success.—Denison Herald.

The Sunday edition of The Fort Worth Telegram was one of the neatest pieces of art preservative of all arts that it has ever been our good fortune to behold, at least in the newspaper line. The Telegram is one of the most progressive papers in Texas. Its strides along the path of prosperity during the past year have been something phenomenal. The Courier wished it continued success.—Texarkana Courier.

The Fort Worth Telegram issued a magnificent holiday edition. It was top heavy with advertising matter which must have been very gratifying to the publishers. The Telegram is one of the marvels of Texas Journalism. It is said to be the only daily paper at the Fort that is making money. The Telegram deserves to succeed. It is one of the very best evening papers published in the United States. We cut out Texas for the Telegram deserves a larger recognition. Its holiday edition was another great triumph. We don't blame the business element at the Fort for showing their appreciation of The Telegram's enterprise.—Denison Sunday Gazette.

All Rally to Santa Claus

BY REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. The question of retiring Santa Claus is a monstrous one! As soon talk of retiring the sunshine, the flowers and the singing birds. Gloomy would this world be without the red-faced, jolly-hearted old fellow who, for generations upon generations, has been coming once a year to make the children glad. And yet they call him a "myth."

It is true that but few have ever laid eyes on Santa Claus. There are those who claim that he has never been seen. But what of it? All the great things are invisible—love, and joy, and hope, and courage, and life itself.

A noble old fellow he certainly is! Good natured he is, to a fault. No one of the privileged few who have been fortunate enough to lay eyes upon him ever saw a scowl upon his brow. He is always happy—because he is always thinking of making others happy.

His unselfishness is absolute, his generosity is unbounded, and to make even one little child glad he would go to the ends of the earth!

He believes that happiness is the greatest thing in the world, and when he starts out on Christmas eve to scatter this blessing around among the children nothing can daunt or discourage him.

The disappearance of the big, wide chimneys and ample fireplaces makes lots of trouble for him. But he always manages somehow to be on hand with the presents that shall make the little folk happy. If he can not slip down the chimney he will climb off the fire escape—anyway to make the children glad.

And is it not monstrous, nay, infamous, that as his reward for such unselfish generosity, Santa Claus should receive such contempt and reproach as is being poured upon him in certain quarters?

He has heard of the disposition, felt in some minds, to speak of him with flippant credulity and disrespect, and, jolly as he is by nature, it makes him anything but happy.

We ought to be ashamed of ourselves! We owe the grand old fellow an immediate apology.

Santa Claus is the best friend that the children have on earth. Let us not poison their minds against him, under any circumstances as to his mythical character.

They know nothing about "myths"—but they do know Santa Claus. Later on they will become "wise"—for the present permit them to be happy.

Hurray for Santa Claus! So say I, and some others say the same.

Cleanings From the Exchanges

Governor Lanham is being deluged with applications for Christmas pardons for convicts. It has been the custom of the governors to make some of the worthy convicts presents of pardons. Last year Governor Lanham gave about twenty-five convicts presents of this character. It is not known how many pardons he will issue this Christmas.—Graham News.

The governor can do no kinder or more suitable act than to extend executive clemency to some of the deserving inmates of the state penal institutions during the glad Christmas season. It is to be hoped he will thus give joy to many poor stricken hearts.

The state of Texas is remiss in the matter of providing adequate accommodations for the insane. In more than one county the unfortunate insane are confined in the common jails, and these for criminals. This is simply outrageous. The asylums should be enlarged, cost what it will, to accommodate all pronounced of unsound mind by legal methods.—Waco Times-Herald.

It is a shame that the unfortunate insane of this state are not better provided for, through the immediate enlargement of the institutions established for their care. But Texas is short of cash now, and steps must first be taken to secure the necessary means before there can be any intelligent discussion of methods.

It seems that the railroad trust is greatly alarmed at the president's recommendations with regard to increasing the rate of the interstate commission. Reports from Washington indicate that the rate question has become the topic of paramount interest there, and that the magnates are telegraphing senators to learn just what the president will try to do.—Comanche Chief.

The railroads never fall to howl when there is any measure proposed calculated to bring them to time for imposition upon the people. But they have become so bold in their operations and so rapacious that public sentiment now demands a speedy reformation.

The fact that Pittsburg bankers have served notice that no good looking or well dressed woman shall be admitted to their presence during business hours would indicate that the same spirit of uncertainty that caused the downfall of Adam long ago remains with his descendants today.—Austin Statesman.

Self-preservation is the first law of human nature, and those Pittsburg bankers have only given evidence of the fact that they realize they are human. With a good-looking woman camping eternally on his trail, no banker is safe, judging from the Ohio episode.

Fort Worth's magnificent union station is in ruins, which will be regretted by all Texans who have admired the structure and commended the progressiveness of the railroad managers who invested their money in the enterprise. It will be rebuilt at once, as a matter of course.—Dallas Times-Herald.

Fort Worth's magnificent union station is still doing business at the old stand. It had a narrow escape from the flames, but through heroic effort was saved and will soon be thoroughly repaired.

From many of the towns and cities of Texas invitations are beginning to come in to the president to visit them on his visit to Texas next spring. Doubtless this is a peculiar situation to foreigners, who do not understand how a state can be bitterly opposed to a candidate, and

yet, when he is once elected, accept results with perfect calmness, and even invite the late political foe to visit within her borders. It must be remembered that in this country Theodore Roosevelt and the president of the United States are not regarded as one and the same. In other words, the distinction between the office and the one that holds that office.—Terrell Transcript.

Texasans admire Theodore Roosevelt from the fact that he is a man who does things. They lose sight of his politics in their admiration of those sturdy principles which combine to make the man.

The government has an ant ranch at Taylor, Texas, where a colony of the Guatemalan ant is being propagated. The government has an idea that the ant will destroy the boll weevil, but if the weevil keeps himself in the center of a cotton boll how in the mischief is the ant going to find him? But perhaps he is going to bombard his port, and when he comes forth to hunt another haven of refuge, the importation from Guatemala, the protégé of the government, will watch his chance and nab him.—Mineral Wells Index.

The government ant ranch is one of those things that will never amount to much from the fact that the scheme is impracticable. The boll weevil has too much the start of the ants, and the exterminators will never catch up with the weevils.

Dallas is to have another national bank. This is the financial center of Texas and where the money centers are the people are bound to flock. The growth of the city and its industries and institutions has been marvelous of recent years and, with water rates the 150,000 mark will be easy to reach.—Dallas Times-Herald.

People have been expecting Dallas to get gay ever since the Rock Island money was returned, and the receipt of that much cash at one time in the town is enough to stimulate the establishment of more than one bank.

A Piano man was sent out here to take orders for a Dallas stylish house under the assurance that he would not be molested, as he was allowed by law to do so. He thought it safer, however, to make some inquiries, and went to the district attorney, who referred him to the county attorney, under whose jurisdiction such cases would come. He was then learned the fate of the man Nye, and the Piano man took the next train home. No jail sentences for him.—Abilene Reporter.

When a man realizes that he is going up against a fall proposition it generally makes him a little bit careful, and the result is that local option communities in which such a rule prevails are going to be free from molestation.

Mr. Cortelyou, it is announced on authority of the president, will remain chairman of the republican national committee when he re-enters the cabinet after March 4. This is the era of that kind of thing.—Austin Tribune.

Did not James K. Jones continue to serve as chairman of the democratic national committee while he was United States senator? We should be fair to our opponents and not claim privilege for ourselves we do not freely accord them.

"Private" John Allen is to be given a job by President Roosevelt. "Private" John is on the disabled list, he is a Mississippi, he is of the opinion that Governor Vardaman's care are of a greater length than his raven tresses, which toy with the Vardaman shoulders, and the republicans feel that "Private" John should be carried on the fodder rolls. He would be granted a pension, but he served on the losing side.—Dallas Times-Herald.

Back in the olden days it was considered a disgrace for a democrat to accept an appointment under a republican administration, but the times have changed. The present tendency is to take anything that can be obtained, regardless of the source from which it emanates. All of which may be democratic, but it has a singularly unpleasant odor.

The New York lawyer who is seeking a divorce from his wife upon the grounds that she insists upon being a stenographer and would not take dictation correctly, has no grounds for action. He might have known that before he closed the contract for that kind of work.—Austin Statesman.

There are some women who are too proud to be dictated to, and who insist on their right to talk back and have the last word. Such as these will not do for stenographers, and it is really surprising how many female stenographers there are.

A dispatch from Washington declares that the republican leaders are disgusted with the negro voter in their section because, they say, he has to be bought each succeeding election, no matter how much is done for him. Nearly forty-odd years ago the southern leaders were equally disgusted to find that the negroes they had bought would not stay bought. At that time the northern leaders were disposed to lay the blame of it on their southern brethren.—San Antonio Express.

The past solicitude of the republican party over the question of negro suffrage has pretty well convinced Sambo that his vote is worth something. In an effort to turn an honest penny he is not averse to looking to his political benefactor and that accounts for the republican change of heart to a very great extent.

In their determination to reduce the acreage of cotton the coming year, the members of the Farmers' Union have struck the keynote of future independence, and if they succeed in extending this resolution throughout the cotton belt of the great state of Texas the name of their organization will go down in history as one of the means through which the tillers of the soil were lead out of bondage into the promised land of prosperity and happiness.—Denton News.

But that reduction theory can not be made to stick. When a few men in a neighborhood agree to reduce their acreage there will always be others, who, in anticipation of a general reduction, will increase their acreage more than enough to cover the deficiency.

Defenders of birds are growing more numerous and prepossitions against slaughter more determined. This means that the songsters will in time be spared and the destruction of harmful insects will be correspondingly increased.—Corsicana Sun.

The people of Texas have not exercised the proper care in this respect in the past, and the killing of birds has been an indiscriminate practice. We are beginning to learn, however, that these little creatures are among our best friends

The Millions in the Christmas Box



TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ARE SENT TO EUROPE AT CHRISTMAS TIME

BY GUY T. VISKINSKI.
Just a discarded cigar box, wreathed with Christmas greens and holly, belted with "Merry Christmas," with a generous slot in the top, and placed where no one can possibly overlook it in barber shop and elevator, on the cashier's desk and on the bar. But, in the immortal words of Colonel Mulberry Sellers, "there's millions in it."

The man who would undertake even to approximate the millions dropped into the Nation's Christmas box—or its equivalent—could set himself an impossible task. Happily, there are figures at hand which give some faint idea of the enormous amount of money that is given away at this glad season and which warrant the assertion that the grand total reaches away up into the millions and equals the fortune of a Vanderbilt or a lesser Goulet.

Take, for example, the money sent to Europe by Uncle Sam's new citizens just before Christmas. It has amounted to about two millions of dollars yearly since 1900. The Christmas boats of last year, the first sailing on December 17th and the last on the 19th, carried to the old country 161,603 postage money orders valued at \$1,892,295.23, besides many thousands of dollars in registered letters. Of these money orders \$1,331,000, calling for \$8,688,188, went to Great Britain. Thirty-two thousand seven hundred and fifteen Germans were made happy by the receipt of \$281,828.04 among them, while the number of orders and the amount of money sent elsewhere in Europe were as follows:

Country	Orders	Amount
Sweden	14,148	\$145,123.88
Italy	5,994	200,795.25
Russia	5,570	97,860.25
Hungary	4,751	93,087.98
Austria	7,156	118,858.45
Denmark	3,209	33,166.82
Norway	3,971	50,638.52
Switzerland	2,237	27,091.53
The Netherlands	521	5,206.04

It is interesting to note that though less than 60,000 Italians set money gifts to relatives and friends, the average value of each gift was thirty-three and a third dollars; while the thirty-one thousand Englishmen who remembered their old associates did so to the extent of something under ten dollars apiece.

Next to the railroad builders from the shores of the Mediterranean, the Hungarians sent the most generous gifts, each averaging nineteen dollars. Then came the Russians, seventeen dollars and fifty cents, with the Austrians next, a few cents less than seventeen dollars. The Germans sent the smallest gifts, eight dollars and fifty cents, they being the only ones below the English.

The Italian with his pickaxe and mud-covered clothes may seem anything but sentimental and warm-hearted when he is passed on the street, but the figures prove that at

least on one season of the year he leads all of our new citizens in dispensing Christmas cheer across seas, where, but for the immigrants' contribution in the Christmas box, he would be a cheerless one indeed for many a family.

Although no records are available to show what the great financiers give away in the aggregate, as in the case of these Americans in the making, still a good idea of the size of their contribution may be gained by bunching what few statistics are available.

It is known beyond peradventure that in 1907 the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. gave to its employees alone upwards of half a million dollars. Every clerk received an amount equivalent to his year's salary, while the heads of departments had checks amounting from five to fifteen and twenty thousand dollars handed to them with the firm's best wishes for a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Every financier, banker and broker in Wall street gave away great sums of money that year; it was and still is the record year of good cheer for their thousands of employees. But while the gifts have not been so large since, no man who finds his living in Wall street suffers for want of generosity on the part of his employer at this season. For years, no matter what the condition of the market, one well-known broker has given one hundred dollars in gold to each of his office boys, twice that sum to a few of the clerks, and five hundred dollars to the rest, the telegraphers and all others in his employ. All told, this broker drops something like ten thousand dollars into the Christmas box.

The custom of giving money gifts to employees undoubtedly had its origin among bankers and brokers; but it has gradually spread until now the employer who does not distribute Christmas envelopes to make glad the men and women who work for him is the exception that proves the rule.

A certain big department store in one of the Eastern cities has given each of its 2,000 odd employees five dollars apiece for several years past. The amount is not graded according to the employee's position and importance. The members of the firm takes the ground that they give the five dollar bills simply as a reminder of the

good will they bear their workers, and so the head of the silk department is not entitled to a gift one tithe bigger than that received by the humblest package wrapper in the store.

For some reason or other, five dollars has come to be looked on, outside of banking and financial circles, as about the right sum to be given to employees. Inquiry among office workers in the skyscrapers and the sales-people in the retail and wholesale stores has substantiated this statement.

But many a firm does not limit its Christmas box contributions to those who work for it directly. This is particularly true of concerns with offices in the skyscrapers. The elevator men, the superintendent, the window cleaners, the scrub women, all are taken care of. And the amount of money they get is a caution. In one of the lesser skyscrapers of New York the three elevator men, when they counted up their gifts on last Christmas Eve, found that they had received a little over one hundred dollars apiece. These men had put up a box artistically painted with holly designs, in each elevator. Quite a lot of small change was dropped into them, but more was given them direct by the tenants, in sums varying from one to twenty-five dollars.

The Christmas pickings of this trio are small, though, when compared with that of the men who run elevators in the great office buildings that have several thousand tenants instead of several hundred, as in the trio's case. Another class of men which reap a

AT CHRISTMAS THE MILLIONAIRE INSISTS ON LOOKING AFTER THE WORTHY POOR WITH WHOM HE IS ACQUAINTED

harvest during Christmas week is the waiters. In the downtown restaurants of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, where only lunch is served, the waiter who does not clear seventy-five dollars over and above his usual perquisites feels sure that there is no "good will toward men" on earth. Yet his holiday tips would be regarded as a mere pittance by the dignified automaton who attends to the stomach's wants in the swell hotel uptown. Five and ten dollar bills come his way in a seemingly never-ending stream, for your millionaire at dinner around the mellow season finds the chief aid to good digestion in making happy those who wait on him. Waiters who ought to know declare that it is not uncommon for a waiter in such a place as the Waldorf-Astoria to come out three and four and even five hundred dollars ahead during holiday week.

Merely in New York's first-class hotels and restaurants there are over 4,000 waiters. Chicago has about 1,000, and Philadelphia two thousand and nine. Nine thousand waiters all told—and in the light of the figure already set forth their share of the million in the Christmas box certainly amounts to several tens of thousands of dollars.

is a poor and small dinner, indeed, which does not cost a thousand dollars, and the Sullivan of Bowery fame have been in the habit of spending several thousand dollars for turkey and trimmings.

The millionaire does not lag behind the politician in his efforts to give good cheer to the poor. He does not do so promiscuously. He is more than willing to give big sums of money to charitable organizations at other periods of the year, to be spent as the organizations see fit on people and institutions that he personally knows nothing or very little about. But at Christmas he insists on looking after the worthy poor with whom he is acquainted, or of whom he has intimate knowledge. The charitable organizations recognize this failing, and they diplomatically refrain from soliciting contributions at this season. Their great harvest day is Thanksgiving, when they aim to have a touchingly worded appeal at the plate of the millionaire when he sits down to give thanks for the golden bird and the other material evidences before him of a kind and beneficent Providence.

So it happens that the millionaire just now is unconsciously, perhaps, playing the role of the feudal lord of other days, who went among his retainers and the poor of the countryside, scattering Christmas largess to one and all, and leaving good cheer and merry hearts behind him. The millionaire does this pleasant task every bit as well as the feudal lord, and with a hand even more liberal. A Gould or Morgan or a Belmont thinks nothing of disposing of barrel after barrel of choicest turkeys in this way.

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THE ELEVATOR MAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

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A big wholesale poultry dealer in New York has had one of the country's leading millionaires for a regular customer for the last six Christmases, and each season he places an order for five hundred turkeys—twelve hundred dollars for this one item alone.

Typical of these modern "feudal lords" is John E. Andrus, Mayor of Yonkers, N. Y., and owner of thirty million dollars' worth of property. He gives away more than a quarter of a million of dollars to charity every year, and by far the greater part of this fortune is distributed at this season. The poor of Yonkers always have a Merry Christmas, because of Mr. Andrus. Last year he sent out twelve hundred dinners, and gifts by the wagon load for the children.

One of the millionaire stock ways of showing "good will toward men" is by means of the Christmas club. Whenever there are two or three millionaires in a community they are almost certain to have formed a Christmas club. Perhaps the most famous club is that one composed of the Rittenhouse Square set in Philadelphia, which boasts such well-known members as the Cassatts, the Harrisons and the Wetherills. This club, after the manner of its kind, but on a far more elaborate scale, provides a high-class vaudeville entertainment, followed by a dance and a dinner, for the poor who are personally known to the members and their families. The money they spend for this purpose would make a fortune for the average man.

These clubs are conducted so quietly that accounts of their doings never get into the newspapers. It is safe to say that the average Philadelphian knows absolutely nothing of the most unique Christmas entertainment that is given yearly in his town, where the poor and the lowly, the maimed, the halt and the blind are solicitously looked after and their slightest wish fulfilled by the members of the most exclusive circle of the most exclusive society in America.

Millions of money already accounted for, and nothing has been said about the Christmas box contributions for America's 132,000 barbers, 89,000 bartenders and 9,000 bootblacks; the ash man and the garbage man; the furnace man in Philadelphia, the apartment house janitor in New York and Chicago; the butcher's boy, the grocer's boy, the milk man and the ice man; the household cook and the second girl; you and I—ad infinitum.

Millions in the Christmas box? Perhaps as many as make up the fortune of the Mayor of Yonkers, N. Y.

(Copyright, 1904, by Guy T. Viskinski.)

Meadowbrook Hunt Club Boasts the Largest Pack of Dogs and Liveliest Master of Hounds

The Meadowbrook Hunt Club, on Long Island, twenty miles or thereabouts from New York, owns more hounds, probably, than any other hunt club in existence. There are two hundred of them, divided into three packs—one hundred are English fox-hounds, while the other hundred are part American fox hounds and part drag hounds. The English fox hounds are nearly all late importations; the American fox-hounds are of old Virginia stock; the drag-hounds, though of American breeding, came originally from English stock, which has been carefully kept from contamination. So far as is known, there is no single club in England, the home land of fox-hunting, which owns so many hounds. Certainly no other American hunting organization has so many.

The Meadowbrook Hunt Club has another distinction. Its Master of the Hounds, P. F. Collier, the publisher, is the oldest man holding such a place in America. He is not far from seventy, one way or the other; undoubtedly he is the hardest rider to hounds of his age in this country (unless some unknown Southern gentleman leads him), and, so far as heard from, he has no peer in this line on the other side of the water either.

Only the other day he led three hounds in one day—with the English fox-hounds at 10 o'clock, with the American fox-hounds at 1 o'clock and

with the drag-hounds at 3. He was in the saddle almost continuously eight or nine hours; he rode about forty miles, for each of the runs was at least ten miles long, and he rode the five miles from the first to the second meeting place and the three miles from the second to the third. He bedroste at least six separate horses that day, making a change whenever his mount was tired, and at the end seemed remarkably fresh and unwearied considering the ground he had covered and the stiff barriers he had taken. His friends and fellow-hunters declare, not only that he is the hardest rider of his age they know anything about, but that they never heard of anyone of any age attending three such meetings in one day.

Mr. Collier is said to be prouder of his success as a cross-country rider than as a publisher. It is his intention, this year, to ride to the hounds with the members of the club all winter, if the weather permits, as it often does on Long Island. His son, P. F. Collier, Jr., cares much less for the sport than the older man, rarely attending a meet unless some social or business engagement prevents the latter from putting in an appearance.

The senior Mr. Collier has been a "good sport" for more than a generation. Some years ago he was a most enthusiastic stag hunter. He kept a tame stag then, which he used to release on occasion, when he would invite his friends to join him in the chase with a pack of hounds. The stag was a fine runner and seemed to enjoy the sport as well as the men who pursued him, or the dogs either. No matter how fast the dogs, they never caught the stag; when he was

tired out he would find his way to his paddock, where he would clear the eight-foot fence at a bound. Once inside he could turn and view with disdain the impotent efforts of the hounds to get at him. Notwithstanding the complete harmlessness of stag-hunting as practised by Mr. Collier and his friends, it was stopped by order of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. I have heard, but have not verified the statement, that the stag is still alive, veteran of a hundred hunts.

The Meadowbrook Hunt Club is the oldest in America. It was formed in 1876, A. Belmont Purdy being one of its chief promoters. Its location near Hempstead was determined by the proximity of the curious stretch of territory in that neighborhood known as the Hempstead Plains. This territory, treeless, almost level and with order of the Society for the Prevention

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SAN ANGELO CATTLE ARE BEING MARKETED
Big Shipments Made to Territory Points and Dealers Looking for More—Conditions Excellent and Game Plenty
SAN ANGELO, Texas, Dec. 24.—Ewing Halsey of Tulsa, I. T., has been here buying steers. He purchased from W. C. Jones 450 2s at \$16 around and from Wren Jackson and J. N. Barkley 200 2s and 3s at \$16 and \$18. These cattle were shipped Friday to Tulsa, I. T.
L. B. Morledge from the Osage country is also here, looking for cattle, which he will ship to the Territory.
J. I. Conway, live stock agent of the Santa Fe, who is here today looking after the shipping, reports that very good shipments have been made along the line of the Santa Fe.
F. L. Harris, Ed Duggan, Jr., H. M. Gillis, W. W. Carson, Joe Thorpe, Mont Noelke and Frank Kester, the party of stockmen from San Angelo and Sherwood, who have been on a long trip in the country southwest of this place, have returned. They killed a great deal of game and succeeded in bagging sixteen large buck deer.

DR. HIRSCH AS UMPIRE
Chicago Labor Difficulty Settled by Distinguished Rabbi
CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Arbitration has been employed successfully to settle wage scale differences between office building managers and 200 stationary firemen employed in 125 downtown office blocks.
Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, acting as umpire in the dispute, fixed the pay of firemen for the coming year at the same figure in effect last year. The employees had appealed for an increase, while the building managers desired a decrease.
Both sides announced willingness to abide by the decision. The pay of the firemen ranges under the present schedule from \$55 to \$70 a month. The arbitration tribunal has been in session for two weeks.

RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE
John S. Douglas, Wister and El Reno railway postoffice, has received permanent appointment.
Henry I. Church, Caldwell and Fort Worth railway postoffice, has been re-elected from class 4 to class 3, on account of change of assignment.
The Acme Laundry will give Monday as a half holiday to their employees. Monday's patrons' laundry will be called for promptly Tuesday morning. Delivery same Tuesday afternoon if requested.

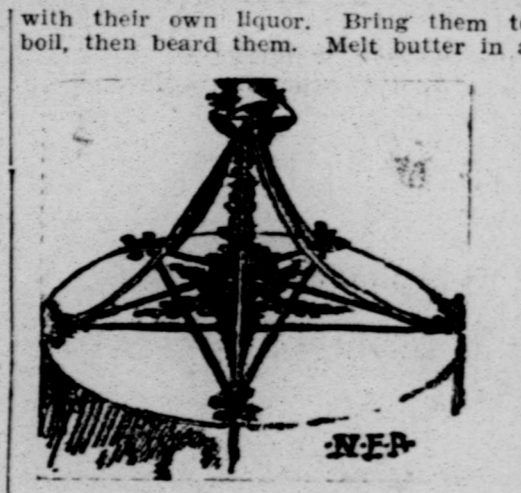
ROOSTER CHANGES COLOR
CLARKSVILLE, Texas, Dec. 24.—Rev. C. A. Worley procured a fine rooster at Denison and brought it home. He already had a coal black rooster at home that resented the encroachments of the new bird upon his territory and manifested his displeasure in open and persistent hostilities. Rev. Worley sold the black chicken to Mrs. L. H. Goldberg, who lives near by. Last fall when shedding time came the black chicken divested himself of his sable habiliments and came out in snow white feather. Whereas this rooster was once as black as the sable throne of night, it is now as white and spotless as ever inaugurated a freak.

CATARRH CAN NOT BE CURED
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CIBNEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CHRISTMAS AT THE HOME
By CYNTHIA GREY

CHRISTMAS MENU
Stewed Oysters.
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Creamed Celery. Mashed Potato.
Hot Bread.
Pickled and Nut Salad.
Cheese Straws.
Coffee. Cream Cake.
Christmas Pudding.
Raspberry Ice.
Raisins and Nuts. Grapes.
Cream of Celery Soup.
Chicken Pie. Crab Apple Jelly.
Mash Potatoes. Squash. Light Bread.
Coffee. Pie. Cake.
Nuts.
Stuffed Pork Roast.
Cranberry Sauce.
Mashed Potato. Brown Gravy.
Creamed Corn.
Pickled Peas. Hot Biscuits.
Coffee. Orange Shogecake.
Lemon Ice.

CHRISTMAS RECIPES
Chicken Pie—One good-sized fat hen; lank until meat will come off bones easily. Take the chicken out of the kettle, remove meat from bones and cut it into small pieces. From the broth make a rich gravy. Put the cut up meat back into this gravy, which must be boiling hot. From the kettle pour it into the baking pan with no lower crust. Bake the pie in a shallow pan large enough to hold a dozen good sized biscuits. To make the crust, take one quart flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, two-thirds cup butter, milk enough to make soft dough. Roll and cut with a biscuit cutter, place biscuit on top of hot chicken and bake in a quick oven.
Stewed Oysters—One dozen oysters, three-fourths ounce of butter, one-half teaspoon flour, a few drops of lemon juice, salt and pepper, one and a fourth cup of milk. Put the oysters in a pan

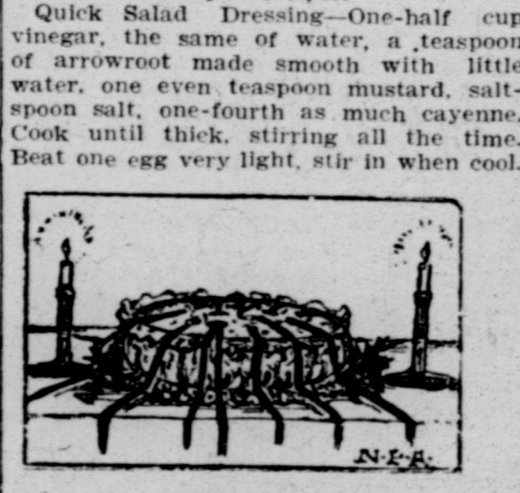


THE STAR AND BELLS IN GREEN AND RED.



HOLLY WREATH, RED ROSES AND RED CANDLE SHADES.
Cream of Celery Soup—Stew until very

soft one head of celery, cut fine in one pint of water. Strain through a fine sieve. Put one quart milk into a double boiler; when well scalded add the strained celery juice and one scant teaspoon salt. Add one tablespoon butter and thicken with two tablespoons flour.
Quick Salad Dressing—One-half cup vinegar, the same of water, a teaspoon of arrowroot made smooth with little water, one even teaspoon mustard, salt, spoon salt, one-fourth as much cayenne. Cook until thick, stirring all the time. Beat one egg very light, stir in when cool.



THE GIFT PIE.
The pie is covered with green crepe paper and red ribbons with names attached to the gifts. There is no other table centerpiece.
If it needs to be thinned, add a little whipped cream. This will keep for many days in cool place.
After-Dinner Coffee—The proportions for good drip coffee are one heaping tablespoon of ground coffee for each cup and one for the pot, but for after-dinner coffee one-half of the usual quantity of boiling water should be used, so that the coffee may be stronger. The water should be measured and freshly boiled. If a greater strength is required, pass the coffee over the grounds a second time and keep the coffee pot where it will be just short of boiling until served.

LIGHT DESSERTS
Orange Shortcake—Make a pint of flour into biscuit dough with double the quantity of shortening; roll out very thin, butter it slightly, dredge lightly with flour, fold, score into three-inch squares and bake. Take six large oranges, peel, separate the pulp from the membranes, divide into small mouthfuls, sugar and set

aside for two hours. Just before serving pour off juice, add to it a lump of butter the size of an egg, put in a saucepan and set on the stove. If there is not enough juice add a little water. Thicken with cornstarch to the consistency of cream. The success of this dish lies in the matter of serving. Bring to the table, the



HOLLY, FRUIT AND NUTS.
pulp in one bowl, the hot sauce in another, and the shortcake on its dish.

A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES"
What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered LIVER.
THIS IS A FACT which may be demonstrated by trying a course of
Tutt's Pills
They control and regulate the LIVER. They bring hope and buoyancy to the mind. They bring health and elasticity to the body.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Help each plate by cutting a square of the cake, open it, lay on it a portion of the pulp, pour sauce over it, lay on the top and serve.
Florida Slip—Mash four bananas until smooth, add a few drops of lemon juice and two tablespoons sherry. Set away for a half hour, then sprinkle a cup of powdered sugar over mixture, add two eggs. Beat the whole until frothy. Use a deep bowl. Set in the ice chest to chill and serve with fruit garnish or with a thin custard.
Snow Pudding—Fill a pudding dish half full of finely chopped apples well seasoned with butter, sugar and cinnamon. Pour over it a batter made of one and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one salt spoonful of salt and a half tablespoonful of chopped suet. Moisten it with about three-fourths of a cup of milk. It should not be too stiff. Steam about three-fourths of an hour.
Apple Jelly—Stew or bake the apples. Add a touch of red fruit coloring. To one quart of sweetened hot sauce add two tablespoons gelatin dissolved in cold water. Stir well, pour into a wet mold and set to chill. When firm, turn out on a platter and garnish with whipped cream.
Raspberry Trifle—Over the bottom of a pudding dish lay macaroons and lady fingers and pour on them as much wine as they will absorb. Turn in a thick, cold, rich custard until it stands a couple of inches thick. On top of this pour a thick raspberry jam and cover the whole with stiff whipped cream.
Raspberry Cream—Soften a quarter of a package of gelatin in half a cup of raspberry juice; dissolve over hot water; add juice of half a lemon, a cup of raspberry juice and half a cup of sugar; stir over low water, and when it begins to "set" fold in a cupful and a half of cream beaten solid. Pour into a mold. When cold, serve with the froth from whipped cream.

CRANBERRIES
There is one way to cook cranberries, and only one. How many times we have been disappointed to find a bitter taste or to find that the berries were like chaff in our mouths. This can be avoided. Place the cranberries in a porcelain ket-

tle, just cover with cold water; set them over a hot fire and let them come to a boil and continue to boil until the berries are soft. Skim out the berries, measure the juice, add to it an equal amount of sugar, cup for cup, and return to the stove. Roll down to half the amount. Take from the stove, allow to become nearly cold, then add the berries to the thickened juice. The berries will be soft and delicious, the sauce itself will be half jelly. It is better if made two days before serving.
Cranberry Whip—To the whites of three eggs add a pinch of salt and beat to a light foam, add half a cup of powdered sugar and beat again until very stiff. Now add a teaspoon at a time, two-thirds of a cup of cranberry jelly, continuing to beat until the mass is very light and thoroughly mixed. Serve very cold in sherbet glasses.
CHRISTMAS SUPPER
What to have for Christmas late supper is often as great a problem as is the dinner menu. Any of the following can be prepared in a chafing dish:
Creamed Chipped Beef with Peas.
Whole Wheat Bread.
Orange Jelly. Cake.
Coffee.
Creamed Oysters. Rolls.
Olives, Celery.
Chicory Salad.
Wafers. Coffee.
Chicken Stew.
Brown Bread.
Celery Salad.
Wafers. Coffee.

To remove the smell of cooking pour into a pint basin of boiling water a few drops of oil of lavender. Open the window of the room and carry the basin about for a few minutes. The odor will disappear.
Don't throw away the holly red ribbons which come tied about your Christmas gifts. They will keep for another Christmas. The green tissue paper can be smoothed and used for wrapping next year's gifts.
The garbage pail is no place for bits of orange peel. Save them. When thrown